# THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1874. NO. 15.


### Sweetheart Good-Bye!

Sweetheart, good-bye! the fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee;
And soon before the fav'ring gale
My ship shall bound upon the sea.
Perchance, all desolate and forlorn,
These eyes shall miss thee many a year;
But unforgotten every charm—
Though lost to sight, to mem'ry dear.

Sweetheart, good-bye! one last embrace!
O cruel fate, true souls to sever!
Yet, in this heart's most sacred place,
Thou, thou alone shall dwell forever!
And still shall recollection trace
In Fancy's mirror, ever near,
Each smile, each tear that from that face,
Though lost to sight, to mem'ry dear.

### The Key to Thomas's Heart.

BY WILL CARLETON.

Ride with me, Uncle Nathan? * *
I don't care if I do.
My poor old heart's in a hurry; I'm anxious to get through.
My soul outwalks my body; my legs are far from strong;
An' it's mighty kind o' you, doctor, to help the old man along.

I'm some'at full o' hustle; there's business to be done.
I've just been out to the village to see my youngest son.
You used to know him, doctor, ere he his age did get,
An' if I ain't mistaken, you sometimes see him yet.

We took him through his boyhood, with never a ground for fears;
But somehow he stumbled over his early manhood's years.
The landmarks that we showed him, he seems to wander from.
Though in his heart there was never a better boy than Tom.

He was quick o' mind and body in all he done an' said;
But all the gold he reached for, it seemed to turn to lead.
The devil of grog it caught him, an' held him, though the while
He has never grudged his parents a pleasant word an' smile.

The devil of grog it caught him, an' then he turned an' said,
By that which fed from off him, he henceforth would be fed;
An' that which lived upon him, should give him a livin' o'er;
An' so he keeps that doggery that's next to Wilson's store.

But howsoe'er he's wandered, I've al'ays so far heard
That he had a sense of honor, an' never broke his word;
An' his mother, from the good Lord, she says, has understood
That, if he agrees to be sober, he'll keep the promise good.

An' so when just this mornin' these poor old eyes o' mine
Saw all the women round him, a-coaxin' him to sign,
An' when the Widow Adams let fly a homespun prayer,
An' he looked kind o' wild like, an' started unaware,

An' glanced at her an instant, an' then at his kegs o' rum,
I somehow knew in a minute the turnin'-point had come;
An' he would be as good a man as ever yet there's been,
Or else let go forever, an' sink in the sea of sin.

An' I knew whatever efforts might carry him or fail,
There was only one could help God to turn the waverin' scale;
An' I skulked away in a hurry—I was bound to do my part—
To get the mother, who carries the key to Thomas's heart.

She's gettin' old an' feeble, an' childish in her talk;
An' we're no horse an' buggy, an' she will have to walk;
But she would be fast to come, Sir, the gracious chance to seize,
If she had to crawl to Thomas upon her hands an' knees.

* * * * * * *

Crawl?—walk? No, not if I know it! So set your mind at rest.
Why, hang it! I'm Tom's enstomer, and said to be his best!
But if this blooded horse here will show his usual power,
Poor Tom shall see his mother in less than half an hour.

### JOE.

"Do be a gentleman, Joe."

And pretty, black-eyed Mrs. Wheelock, Joe's better half, knitted away for dear life on the little red woolen sock, turning the heel of the cunningest foot in the world, trying to frown, but making a deplorable failure.

Janie Wheelock, successful in all her undertakings, never could get up a frown with a moment's notice. Sometimes Joe broke it up with a good-natured laugh. She almost must laugh when Joe did, and sometimes Joe took it so very serious that it made her eyes run over with merriment to see his great sober eyes stare at her, and the corners of his mouth drawn down, as they were sure to, if there was anything the matter with Janie.

But the little woman was very much in earnest this time; she meant just what she had said, and didn't mean that her big awkward boy should spoil it by any artful manœuvre, as he often did her sage remarks.

Joe took down his pipe, filled it deliberately with not over choice tobacco from a fanciful bag Janie had made of silk and worsted long ago, and setting it a-fire with one of Janie's paper-lighters, smoked leisurely, gazing into the dull, red coals glowing in the open stove.

"It's all very well to say 'do be a gentleman, Joe,' but it's quite another thing to be one. I was never cut out for one."

"Oh, Joe—"

"Least ways not the sort you mean, little woman, with a silk vestkit and a lot of fine speeches always at my tongue's end. It takes a lot of people to make up a world full, and I reckon *He* meant that just such fellows as Joe Wheelock should come into it and go out again without ever aiming to be anybody in particular."

It was time now that the little woman should open her brown eyes wide as ever they would go, with consternation and surprise. Down fell the little stocking, needles, wool and all in a rosy mess on the cleanly swept kitchen floor, and Joe's little woman hesitated a moment, before speaking, because she couldn't just settle on the words which would most fittingly illustrate the feeling Joe had aroused.

"Now, Joe Wheelock, (with a little tremor which frightened Joe), you know a great deal better than that; it's very wrong of you to say things for the purpose of aggravating me. You were cut out for a gentleman, and you are only trying to spoil yourself, aiming to be coarse and rough like the rest of them at the works. It isn't in you, naturally, to be unkind or rude to any living thing; I only want you to try and practice civility a little. Don't be like the millhands, Joe, please."

"And why not, Jane?"

Joe Wheelock must be very serious and determined when he spoke like this to his little woman, and it was so unusual, as to carry its full weight, which was all he wanted. He was not a great speaker; in fact it bored him awfully to talk, and he had made a longer "say" this night to his wife than for a long time. No one liked to hear agreeable discussions better than the big clumsy sawyer—the very best hand at the works, everybody said that—but for all his being able to tell to a knot-hole what was in a piece of timber and lots of other curious things, the right words never seemed to fall into his mouth, and he made generally such an awkward mess of it, that he preferred being silent, by this neat stroke getting up a reputation for keen judgment and wisdom—which in the main was more than simple flattery.

"You may believe it or not, chaps," old Silas Biggs had said one soppy, muggy day, while girding the chains about a monster scrub-oak, "but our Joe he do a deal more of thinkin', solid like, than ary other man on the works, even the master. Joe—he don't waste his breath in gabbin', like an old woman at a quiltin', but he thinks a master sight, now, I tell yer."

Joe never smoked when in the least agitated. This was a sign as correct as that the halo about the moon predicts damp weather.

He knocked the gray ashes from his pipe by three distinct taps against the wood-box, blew into the stem in a mechanical way, and laid his little comforter—a consolation in many quiet, if not lonely hours, behind a blue and white crockery teapot, with a broken spout, standing on the shelf. No longer a useful teapot, but the gorgeous base in which Joe put the homely little flowers he came across in the old year for Janie and little Pips, a small but very passable likeness of Joe, except that little Pips was a girl and had her mother's big innocent eyes and long silken lashes.

Joe had been very glad of this especial kindness in Providence—that Providence which ever presides at the birth and looks out for the future of a poor sawyer's child.

There could never be a more perfect work (Joe's big mind only comprehended machinery) than the little woman; she was simply grand, but if there was anything about her which Joe particularly wondered at, it was her eyes. They were enough to make all the world wonder. Joe could see a great mote in them, however, that was himself. How such twin stars had ever swooped down from heaven to shine on him, quite passed his gigantic understanding. Sometimes an awful fear came over him like a sudden cloud, such as often passed over the mill and made him shiver, he loved the sunshine so. This fear was that the stars might go back to their exalted place and throw him once more into darkness—the dense] midnight of human isolation. No night can ever compare to that which comes to us when the soul's lamp is extinguished, or its sunlight gone away.

Joe asked very little of the world—only to be left to himself and permitted to work out his own plans—they had all been for Janie. By and by little Pips had been let in, and Joe planned away now harder than ever, thinking more and talking less than before.

People who did not rightly know the sawyer wagged their heads to and fro, surmised dark things, such as domestic disquiet. Or why the sober face and firm-knit brow? And why should he not smile at his work like a contented being?

Ah, there was where the wisest of the judges fell short in their judgment. Joe was far too happy to make a bluster about it, and afraid to scare it away from him. He had often remained in one position an uncomfortably long time to keep from frightening a blue bird or jay which perched near him in the cool dim woods where he was hunting the things he understood best for the broken tea-pot—Janie and little Pip's bouquet.

It gave Joe a deep cut which made him hurt in some mysterious place in his breast when Janie spoke as she had on this night. What if she had taken him to be that which he has wot, that which it was never meant that he should be, and had suddenly discovered her mistake? Would she love the imitation as well as she had the original? If not—

But the mill hands were all as honest as the day was long, and he had been one of them. And proud to be called an honest hard working fellow, asking nothing of anybody.

"And why should I not be like them Jane? They would any of 'em lay down their lives for me as I would for them, well, most of 'em would.

"There's Creighton, a good chap enough, but we never took to one another, and that ain't anybody's fault I reckon."

Joe had but one enemy in the world and he winced in naming him. Big man as he was he could never bear to look on reptiles, nor even harmless toads; they gave him a cold feeling, a clamminess which was unpleasant, and he felt in this way whenever he met Jem Creighton, the engineer.

But no sour words had ever passed, it was simply understood between them. When Joe went to work the next morning after the talk with Janie, he embraced her more warmly than usual, and held little Pips tightly against his breast tearing himself away at last with these words:

"I may not be a gentleman, little woman, but I'll try to be a man every inch of me, and that's as much I reckon as was ever intended."

That day all the fiends incarnate seemed to possess Joe's enemy.

Whispers went round that Jem Creighton was in liquor and not fit to handle the engine. The master was away on business and no one dared to speak to him. He was like an uncontrolled wild beast in his mad fury when his temper got the upper hand of him. He taunted Joe repeatedly, but Joe remained silent. He then played fast and loose with the machinery, acting like a born devil, and compelled Joe to speak to him.

High words passed, and he dared the sawyer to resent what he had said.

Joe smiled contemptuously at this, measuring his adversary cooly with his eyes.

Joe Wheelock could have knocked the blusterer clear into the saw-pit at one blow, or strangle him as he might a kitten, had he minded to do so. Creighton was no physical match for him, and he determined not to be provoked into putting his hands on him.

"Go away from me, Jem; I don't want to hurt you, and I shall if I ever touch you. I could hold you with one hand if I liked, and you know it. Don't be a fool; get sober, and we'll talk this over."

Creighton let go the throttle and sprang over a pile of clean walnut slabs, laughing furiously.

"Here, fellows, look at this great coward. He hold me, indeed! He'd run for his life if I made a motion toward him. Such chaps always pretend to despise small game, but big men never fight."

Joe uttered a growl like a caged lion, and shut up his big hands spasmodically. He thought of the two little women, Janie and little Pips. Creighton was jealous of the mill master's favor which Wheelock enjoyed. He would do anything to get him out of it, or away from the works; in fact, Joe knew he had on every occasion dealt unfairly by him, when talking to the master, and had served him many an ugly trick in times past, all of which he had calmly borne for the sake of peace and the little women.

"I shan't take your words to heart now Jem, I promise you that. You ain't responsible and I won't hold you to 'em, but I might forget that I am a man and strike you, so you had better go away quietly now; you've said enough, leastways in business hours. Your time isn't your own now; listen to reason."

"Then you won't fight, Wheelock; I'll see!"

He made a furious pass at the sawyer who returned it by a smart slap with his open hand on the engineer's red cheek. Joe had chastised him as he would have a boy, but he never could rightly calculate his own enormous strength. Creighton staggered back. The sub-engineer hallooed to him and two or three others who saw his danger.

The saw was going rapidly, and in an instant more would have torn him literally piece-meal.

Joe gave a great remorseful cry and sprang between the drunken man and the clean scantling.

In another moment he lay at the bottom of the pit crushed and bleeding with one leg useless, and limp, with a thousand horrid sights in his closed eyes and a dull shivering and thumping in his ears and then all was still.

It was pretty bad for Joe, but worse for the two little women, when Joe was unable to plan for them any longer.

It was a long time to Joe, it seemed an eternity, that he lay in his darkened room listening to the whirr and roll of the restless machinery which could not wait for him, and feeling an agonized sort of relief when it stopped for the day.

The men trooped up to see Joe every night, leaving their tin buckets outside and treading on tip-toes until he begged them to walk like the big burly fellows they were.

Creighton came before the rest, and remained later, although it was hard for Janie to bide the sight of him in the house.

One day he wore an uneasy look new to him, and took Joe's bleached fingers in his hand awkwardly but firmly.

"I never used to think much of yer Wheelock, yer know that; big as you was you looked little to me; but old fellow there's more real right down stuff in yer than any three chaps I ever seed, and I feels it an honor to be in company with such a gentleman as Joe Wheelock."

Joe looked at the little woman, the biggest one, with a gratified smile.

After all he had stumbled on it without knowing it. For her sake he was glad that even Jem Creighton could think him a gentleman.

### A Lucky Mistake.

Among the steerage passengers who drifted over to New York from Havre, a little while ago, was a young French girl named Louise Dumont. Her destination was Newark, Delaware, where she had a distant female relative living, in indigent circumstances, and, as she believed, the only surviving kin she had in the world. By some mistake, owing to her inability to understand the English language, she took a train on the Delaware, Lackawana and Western Railroad, and got off at Newark, N. J. When she was informed of her error, she bought a ticket to return to New York in the next train, but on account of a very remarkable occurrence she was induced to change her mind.

As the girl sat in the depot, downcast in spirits, alone, in a strange land and almost penniless, visions of her home in "La Belle France" crossed her mind. She thought of her mother who had recently died, of her only brother who fell with his father as they fought side by side at the terrible battle of Saarbruck, and as she mused upon her past joys and present loneliness, she unconsciously toyed with a large gold locket that was suspended by a strong silver chain from her neck, while tears trinkled down her cheeks.

She was a brunette of the lovliest type, and her jet black, wavy hair was arranged with such exquisite taste that it made the broad, high forehead expressive brown eyes, and graceful, full throat appear to the best advantage.

While Louise was abstractedly playing with her locket, there came into the depot a tall and handsome gentleman, about sixty years of age. He had something of a military bearing, and his countenance indicated intelligence and refinement. The girl's appearance immediately attracted his attention, and as he, too, was waiting for a train, he occupied the time in watching her. As he walked leisurely to and fro in the ladies' room, he came near to where the girl was sitting just as she opened the locket and revealed a well-known face, that was the exact counterpart of a picture that he had at home in his library. It represented the Empress Josephine, the deceased wife of Napoleon Bonaparte. The gentleman immediately asked the girl, in good French, where she obtained the picture. She replied, with much simplicity:

"My mother gave it to me."

Requesting the favor of examining the locket, he took it in his hand, and, with the greatest astonishment, read the following inscription:

"Josephine, to Hortense De Miratel, 1812."

"My mother was a Miratel," said he, scanning the beautiful French girl's features closely, "and," he added, as a light seemed to flash in upon his confused ideas, "she was a sister to Hortense De Miratel, who, for some act of faithfulness to the unhappy Josephine, received this locket and portrait as a reward. My good girl, who are you, anyhow?"

The child then related her story—how her father and brother had been killed in battle, and that her mother had recently died; that she had committed her to the only relative that she believed to be living, at Newark, Delaware.

The gentleman then being satisfied that the girl was his own niece, disclosed his own name, Victor Provost. He had escaped from prison when a young man, having been incarcerated by the Bourbons about the time of the sojourn of Louis Napoleon in America.

He fled to this country and settled at Wilkesbarre, Pa., where he now lives in affluence, being interested in large coal and iron tracts in that locality. It is hardly necessary to state that the niece needed but little persuasion to accompany her uncle home. The romance of her story is increased by the fact that Mr. Provost has a son, who is a very promising young man, and that he immediately became fascinated with his newly-found cousin.

The old gentleman is in ecstacy at the turn things have taken, and has resolved that his son shall marry the girl. Of course young Provost has accepted this proposition with joy, and orders for a magnificent bridal trousseau are now being filled by various parties in New York for the fortunate girl who, but a little more than a week ago, was a penniless steerage passenger in an emigrant ship.

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Dogs.—If you understand dogs, there isn't much danger from them. I never saw one that would bite me. Dogs, you see, are like men; if you pretend to know them, they are not sure but you do, and at least believe that certain civility is due to the doubt. The fact that you aren't afraid of them, too, has to both dogs and men a convincing, peace-making mystery about it.—*Owen Brown.*

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Anderson, the late magician, has left a will totally excluding the members of his family from participation in his money or effects, bequeathing all he possessed to his agents and other persons about him at his death. The testament will probably be contested.

### CALIFORNIA BANDITS.

**Two Men Capture a Regular Station, Receive and Plunder the Stage, and Corral the Passengers.**

The Inyo (Cal.) *Independent* gives the subjoined account of the recent robbery of a stage by the notorious Vasquez and one other man:

"By the Southern stage we have the particulars of a most wonderfully-daring robbery committed by Vasquez and one man of his gang, which took place at Coyote Holes, eighty miles south of this place, on the previous evening. To give the whole story requires reference to occurrences early in the day. That morning a traveler who had stopped at the station the night previous with some stock, went out into the hills to look up his animals. Less than a mile out he found himself in the camp of two Mexicans, who took him prisoner and tied him. One of them said he was Vasquez, and informed their prisoner that they intended to rob the station and both the up and down stages, and ascertained from him, as near as he could tell, at what time they would be along. Soon after, taking their prisoner, they proceeded in the direction of the house, and while some distance away met Raymond, the station-keeper. Raymond was taken in hand, securely bound, and, with the other similarly secured, left on the ground. The two robbers went to the house, and when in suitable range opened fire upon it, firing some fifteen shots, but without response. The inmates were told to come out one at a time and give themselves up. This, to the number of six or seven, including Mrs. Raymond, they did. But a man known as 'Old Tex.' refused to come forth for some time, until Vasquez went in and marched him out at the muzzle of a Henry rifle. The whole party were then taken to a small hill about a quarter of a mile away, but not near the place occupied by the two prisoners previously mentioned, and there told to sit down and be 'investigated.' All obeyed with seeming willingness except 'Tex.,' who had been drinking just enough to feel it his duty to be as contrary as possible. Vasquez insisted upon his taking a seat, otherwise he would have to shoot him. Texas was still obstinate, whereupon the robber fired a shot through his thigh, inflicting a severe but not necessarily dangerous flesh wound. 'Tex.' gave it up, and took a seat, and the investigation was carried out with minuteness, but without valuable results.

The whole party were put on parole not to leave the spot on pain of being shot. No other precautions were taken to insure their quietness, but until the finale, some hours afterwards every one of them made it a point of honor to stay exactly where he was put. The two desperadoes then returned to the house, and took things with patience for two hours, or perhaps longer, but at the same time not without keeping an eye on the party herded on the hill. At the expiration of two hours the stage from the south drove up to the door, where it was received by two robbers, one on each side. M. W. Belshaw, of Cerro Gordo, was on the outside with Davis, the driver; inside, with the curtains closely buttoned down all around, were Craig, of Cerro Gordo, and Wm. Rossenfield, of Los Angeles. Belshaw and Davis were invited to get down, and the same invitation was extended to the gentlemen inside. Any way that the whole party were much surprised and mystified at these proceedings right there at a regular station, where a number of persons were known to be stopping, would be a mild way of putting it. But two Henry rifles at a present, and four six-shooters at the hands of two desperate-looking men, even if polite, as they were in address, showed the propriety of first obeying orders, leaving mystification for future elucidation. All took seats in a row, pursuant to orders, and each in turn was requested to contribute something to the Vasquez fund, which, *seriatim*, all did save Davis, the driver, who smuggled a purse containing $40 into the sand. Fessenden contributed $40 gold, a splendid spy-glass, and also tendered some silver, but the latter was returned to him. He had a watch he wanted to keep, and that he managed to work into his overshoe, and thus succeeded in saving it. Craig came out liberally, but the exact amount of his contribution we have not heard. Belshaw helped to the extent of $20 in gold, a fine silver watch, and subsequently, from his carpet-sack, his new boots. These ceremonies ended, all save Davis were invited to take a walk to a neighboring hill, which, in company with one of the robbers, they did. After being left to themselves to enjoy the outlook and scenery, this party saw the larger one some distance away on another eminence, but thought they were a portion of the robber gang, so they said nothing.

In the meantime Davis had been ordered to unhitch his team, and that being done, to get Wells & Fargo's box and break it open. Though not an adept at this business, Davis was too polite to demur under the circumstances, and by means of a bar of iron furnished by one of the robbers succeeded finally in getting the box open. Vasquez examined the contents critically, but found nothing he wanted. Up to this time the whole amount of their winnings in cash, not counting watches, would only foot up to about $100. By the time the express box business was ended two of Belshaw's heavy teams from Los Angeles drove up. The drivers were requested to explain themselves, when they, too, were stationed on the hill, making fourteen persons, all told, thus put on the lookout by these two bold freebooters. None of these except Raymond and the traveler (and old Tex., of course, since he was disabled by the shot) were put under any restraint by tying or otherwise, except the wholesome regard each and all entertained for their two captors, or rather their formidable weapons. In the house at the outset was one Henry rifle, but no cartridges, and a shot gun unloaded. One of the prisoners had a pepper box, or an Allen deadless, or something of that kind, but wisely concluded it wasn't best to make himself conspicuous with such a weapon. All were treated with great urbanity and gentleness except Tex.

It was getting along toward evening, and there being nothing to justify a longer stay, Vasquez took a look through the stage stables, and selecting six of the best horses, started off southeasterly, going out of sight a short distance from the barn. Vasquez rode away on his own horse, his companion on one of the stage horses, leading his others between them. This companion was a short, heavy man, not over twenty-five years of age. The other, claiming to be Vasquez, appeared quite tall, with chin whiskers, mustache, and hair, all inclined to be sandy in color. In complexion he appeared, save a sunburnt hue, to be quite fair.

Without further comment upon this most extraordinary transaction, we will conclude by stating that soon after the robbers disappeared, all hands in condition to travel came in from their stations, on the hills, and proceeded to set things to rights, and to relieve 'Texas' and the two men tied down. Some hours later the down stage was met. It contained a number of passengers. They were duly notified of what had occurred; but not having much cash, other than in checks, to lose in case of an attack, they decided to proceed."

### WHO KILLED FECHTER?

**A Singular Story of a Murder in a Small Wisconsin Town.**

One of the most perplexing murders of the age was recently committed at Manitowoc, in Wisconsin.

Mr. Fechter was a dealer in toys, notions, and stationery. On the evening of his murder he was at his place of business until nine o'clock, when he locked up and accompanied his wife to their home. Soon after their arrival there a man named Seeger called for a box of cigars, and Fechter went with him to the store. He did not return. About eleven o'clock in the evening he visited a livery stable to engage a hack to carry his wife to the depot early in the morning, she journeying to Milwaukee to meet their children. Near the same hour members of the City Board returning from a meeting saw him in his store door, a fact which appeared singular to them, knowing his prompt habit of closing at nine o'clock. There was no light in the store, but they halted to speak with him, and particularly noted an apparent anxiety on his part to be rid of them as quickly as possible.

With Fechter's wife at home, the night wore away between sleeping, waking, and waiting, and early in the morning, before the city was astir, she started out to search for her husband. She went to the store, and finding the door unlocked, she hesitated to enter, feeling at once that such a circumstance was altogether unusual, and indicated something wrong. At last she turned the latch with a trembling hand, and there sat Fechter in a chair, about the middle of the room. By the dim light of the morning she saw that he was in trouble, but still alive; and approaching nearer, found his head mangled and swollen, and a pool of blood on the floor around him. She started back, and uttered a scream, which attracted his attention, and, recognizing her, he asked what she was crying about. "This is not so bad; you are not a widow yet."

Assistance was called in, the bloody mass was carried to his home and placed under the care of physicians. It was found that he had received several blows—one on the head (apparently the first one struck) and four or five others on the forehead—with a hammer, which was found in the store besmeared with blood, and bearing other evidences of having played a part in the cruel business of the night before. The skull was broken in above the eyes, the brain was oozing from the wounds, and it was cause for wonder that such fearful injuries had not proved instantly fatal.

Mr. Fechter lingered till the morning of the third day after the crime was committed and then died. When the dead was discovered and the victim removed to his house there were no officers of the law present, and some one or more supposed friends interested themselves in putting the disordered state of things in the store to rights, and cleaned away the blood before careful note of everything had been taken for us in the investigation of the case, and thus at the outset a portion of the clew to discovery was lost. Enough was incidentally noted to indicate that after the attack Fechter had wandered around the room, feeling his way by the counters, and finding the chair himself. The hammer was found on the table in the back part of the room, in the place where it is usually kept.

On that morning a strange dog was seen about the store door, and attention was called to him. No one could identify him, and all efforts to drive him away were unavailing. A dog's tracks were seen in the blood on the floor, and it is certain that the dog was not admitted to the room between the discovery and the time of removing Fechter to his home. When it was concluded that the dog did not belong to any one in the city the Sheriff took him in charge, hoping that through him a clue might be obtained. He was confined in expectation that hunger would compel him to seek his home, but he has thus far refused to depart, and is still in the Sheriff's possession.

During the time between the assassination and death of Fechter, repeated efforts were made to get from him the name of the assassin and the cause of the assault, but again and again, in answer to the question, "Who hurt you?" he gave the names of citizens whom all knew could not have been there at all. On one occasion the Sheriff, who was left alone with him, said: "Now, Mr. Fechter, it must be evident to you that you can't live long. We are here alone. Now tell me who hurt you?" "Mr. Smart," said he, turning his head toward the Sheriff and speaking in a deliberate tone, "I will never tell that as long as I live." And so he died, taking the secret to the grave with him, if, indeed, he ever had sufficient knowledge after the fact to have communicated it, and there are but few among those who saw him that do not believe he had.

There are many theories, and one is as good as another. The only one that is untenable is that which asserts he was murdered for money. He drew $500 from the bank the day before, and it was in his wallet when he went to the store. When he was found in his store the empty wallet was in an inside pocket, over which coat and waistcoat were tightly buttoned. The money could not have been taken and the wallet returned after he was struck without making blood stains where none were. When questioned he said that he gave the money away. This statement he repeated many times. It is whispered that Fechter was not exactly a disciple after Joseph's own heart; that years ago he narrowly escaped a husband's vengeance; that there is a woman in the case. But no one says it openly, and those who suggest such an hypothesis acknowledge that there is not the faintest suspicion upon any one as being directly or indirectly implicated.

### The Candidate's Greeting.

As this is the season when candidates do their work, the following interview will be found interesting:

"Howdy, howdy, howdy?"
"Howdy."
"How do you do?"
"Tollable."
"How are you?"
"Tollable."
"How's all?"
"Tollable."
"Your folks well?"
"Tollable."
"How's yourn?"
"Tollable."
"Neighbors all well?"
"Tollable."
"How's yourn?"
"Tollable."
"All for me this time?"
"Sorter tollable."

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Pendulum.—Galileo, when under twenty years of age, was standing one day in the Metropolitan Church of Pisa, when he observed a lamp, which was suspended from the ceiling, and which had been disturbed by accident, swing backward and forward. This was a thing so common, that thousands no doubt had observed it before; but Galileo, struck with the regularity with which it moved backward and forward, reflected upon it and perfected the method now in use of measuring time by means of a pendulum.

### GRAZING AND DAIRY PRODUCTS.

**The Prospects for the Future—What May be Done in the Way of Raising Cattle.**

When far-off Western farmers complain that despite their great crops of breadstuffs they make no money, says the New York *Times*, they seem to forget that cereals can only be profitably grown within a certain distance from the sea-ports. As prices are fixed by the European markets, it is clear that in any locality so far off that the cost of transportation added to that of production would eat up the value of the grain, cereals can only be grown for domestic use. None the less, however, can land beyond these well-ascertained limits be put to a profitable use. In Texas, Colorado, Wyoming, Kansas, and New Mexico, there is some of the finest grazing land in the world, and large tracts of country that, indeed, are fit for no other purpose. Where land is cheap and pasturage good, there is hardly any farm work that pays better than raising cattle. Therefore it is that the growth of this business in Texas, Kansas, and some of the other districts alluded to, has been very great recently, and the profits have been estimated in some quarters as high as thirty per cent. upon the capital invested. In the near future, this industry is likely to assume still larger proportions.

There is every encouragement for its growth. Meat is at a high price in all the Eastern and Middle States. Perhaps the decline in the number of cattle, occasioned by the great army consumption during the rebellion, has not been made good, certainly speculators and forestallers have greatly controlled the trade. The transportation of cattle on the hoof from far-off regions might be so expensive as to prevent any relief from that quarter, but the experience of this winter in the transportation of meat in refrigerstor cars holds out hopes that a supply of meat may be obtained in this or in some similar way from the West, sufficient in quantity to lower prices here. If the cattle are in abundance in that section, Yankee ingenuity can be safely trusted to devise the means of getting the meat here in good order. Even an inferior article in abundant supply would be welcomed as long as it is fresh and sweet.

But entirely apart from the question of a meat supply for the East, cattle might be raised in the far West for their hides. The country can use all the hides that can be furnished, and the growth of the domestic hide trade for the last few years, although encouraging, has not been what it might have been. The demand for leather, both here and abroad, is necessarily on the increase, so that prices can hardly fail to be remunerative. In the West itself, there is a constantly growing demand for leather for boots, shoes, harness, etc., which must increase with the rapid growth of that section and of its manufacturing interests. Why should foreign hides be sent West, at heavy transportation charges, when that section cannot only abundantly supply herself, but ship her overplus to us? There seems to be no reason why, with a suitable stimulus given to production, our existing foreign trade in hides should not be largely diminished in favor of the home article.

As for dairy products, in both butter and cheese, high prices stare consumers in the face, and nothing but largely increased production will suffice to lower them. The cheese factory has revolutionized the manufacture of that article to great advantage, both in the quality and quantity of the product. It is very clear that if the hand press had been retained, we would not have exported such large amounts of it. The butter factory seems destined to work a similar though not by any means so great a change. Many farmers' wives did not know how to make good butter, and the difficulty with the butter market has been rather in matter of quality than quantity. With a butter factory in the neighborhood, all that is needed is to raise and milk the cattle; the factory stands prepared to take the milk, and either pay for it or give an equivalent in butter made by a careful process. There are, of course, drawbacks to the factory system which need not be enumerated here, and there are large butter districts where it is as yet entirely unknown; but it is fast gaining ground. To sum up the whole matter, the grazing interests are being rapidly developed at the West, and there is every reason to believe that eastern farmers are equally alive to the propriety of substituting profitable dairy products for unprofitable cereals. We can, therefore, indulge in a hope that meat, hides, butter, and cheese are hereafter likely to be more abundant, and that the average quality of butter will be improved.

### Woman's Resentment.

Entire reconciliation, says an exchange, is difficult with a woman. She invariably keeps certain reserves. When she has once parted from you in spirit, she will hardly return. Though she seems to, she does not. She gives her hand again—perhaps her lips; but the heart is no longer in one nor the soul in the other. Kiss her you have once roundly quarreled with—if it be not a mere lover's quarrel—and you will find the statue under the crimson curve, the chill of the marble through the bounding blood. A keen observer may determine in society whether you have had a discord with a woman you meet. However perfect the breeding, however disciplined the manners, the past discord leaves a shadow that will not be lifted. The old wound may be closed; it is not healed, nor can it be by the highest skill in spiritual surgery. Frequently men like one another better after fighting; women never, be the foe of either sex. With these the bloom of favor is taken off, not to be restored. They feel, though they may not say or even think it, that slight or injury admits of no atonement. Woman reads the proverb: To err is feminine, to forgive impossible.

### Facts Concerning Human Life.

The total number of human beings on earth is computed at 3,000,000,000, and they speak 3,063 known tongues.

The average duration of life is thirty-three and one-half years.

One-fourth of those born die before they are seven years old, and one-half before they are the age of seventeen.

Out of one hundred persons only one attains the age of sixty.

Out of five hundred persons only one attains the age of eighty.

Sixty persons die every minute.

Tall men live longer than short ones.

Married men are longer lived than single ones.

Rich men live, on an average, forty-two years, but the poor only thirty.

There is a drunkard to every seventy-four.

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Ferocious Rats.—A Bridgeport (Ct.) man has been troubled by rats gnawing at the hoofs of the horses while standing in the stable. The horses were newly shod, and the hoofs behind thickly covered with tar. Next morning it was found that the rats had changed their feeding ground to the front feet, the hoofs of which were eaten off so close that they bled. Poison was plentifully strewn around the stable, and in the morning six large rats were found dead on the floor.

### An Obstinate Juror.

Alternate ridicule and obloquy have long been the uncomfortable portion of that one juryman of the else unanimous twelve who inexorably refuses to agree with his exasperated associates on a verdict; but there have been cases in which his seeming perversity has proved ultimately to be the salvation of justice, and a venerable English judge, recently deceased, was wont to cite one instance in his earlier judicial experience when such perversity led to an astounding discovery of mistaken truth.

A man was on trial before this Judge in the Court of Common Pleas for the murder of a neighboring landlord, with whom he was known to have been on bitterly unfriendly terms, protested actually with prayers and tears that he was wholly innocent of the dreadful crime, though acknowledging his enmity to the dead man on account of some disputed boundary between their properties, and that the clothing he wore and afterward concealed on the day of the tragedy was deeply stained with human blood. As he earnestly told and reiterated his story—he was taking a morning walk, as customary, across the fields of a certain farm, when he stumbled upon the body of a man, who was lying dead amongst some corn with two deep wounds in his breast, apparently made by a pitchfork near at hand. Raising the prostrate figure to ascertain if life yet remained, he was stained by the blood, and discovered that the victim was his own quarrelsome neighbor. Humanity at first impelled him to give an alarm; but in another moment the thought of his well known differences with the slain man filled him with cowardly fear of being connected with the murder. The idea so increased in its terror that he turned back to his home, removed his discolored clothing, and hid it in the barn where the police afterwards found it.

But this story did not appear reasonable to the Court; and despite the prisoner's passionate persistency in it, and despairing cry that "God and his conscience knew him to be wholly innocent," the case went to the jury with apparently absolute certainty of instantaneous conviction.

Such, indeed, must have been the result but for the dissent of one juror, and he the foreman. This person, a man of education, high social and moral estimation and large property, begged the Judge to permit the jury to retire for consultation, and then so reasoned, pleaded, and actually prayed with his associates against their unanimous judgment as to fairly weary them finally into joining him in a verdict of acquittal. But the astonished Chief Justice indignantly refused to accept the verdict, and sent them back again and again to their room, until at last he was obliged to accept it. The unhappy men, cursing their foreman, were discharged in disgrace, "with the blood of an unavenged murder left at their door;" though the prisoner, at his unexpected and seemingly miraculous release, fell upon his knees in court with the cry: "You see, my lord, that God and a clear conscience can save the lost."

When the Judge subsequently heard by what means so strange a verdict had been effected, and that the man responsible for it was both intelligent and of high character, he obtained a conference with the obstinate juror and adjured him to explain his incomprehensible conduct in the matter. The late foreman exacted a pledge of secrecy to last during his own lifetime, and then calmly told why he had labored so inflexibly for the accused man's life. On the morning of the murder the man doomed to be killed, who was the tithing-man of the parish, called early to collect tithes on the speaker's corn, and was so arbitrary and violent in his manner as to provoke indignant remonstrances. Becoming enraged, the tithe-gatherer assaulted the other with a pitchfork which he was carrying, and which belonged to a neighbor, and in defense of his life the assailed man wrested the weapon away, and in so doing inflicted wounds of which the aggressor fell dead on his way home!

So the actual slayer was the coming foreman of the jury—a position he secured for himself at great pains and expense, that he might save an innocent man from dreadful punishment for a crime which he had himself committed in self-defense.

### Bound to Get a Subscriber Any Way.

An editor was once out on a jaunt in the township of White Oak, Ingham county, Michigan, sticking to every farmer until he got his name and money, and it so happened that he came to a house where death had called a few hours before. The farmer's wife was laid out, and the husbandman and his children were grieving over her loss when the editor knocked at the door.

"What's up?" inquired the editor, as he saw the farmer's solemn countenance before him.

"My wife is dead," replied the farmer.

"Is that so?" mused the editor, a little disappointed. "Did she die easy?"

"Dropped off like a lamb."

"Did she say anything?"

"Not a word—just went right to sleep like."

"I didn't know," continued the editor, a sad look on his face, "but what she might have requested you to subscribe for the *Cascade*, which you know is the best paper in the county. If you want it I'll take you name right in, and under the circumstances I won't charge a cent for the obituary notice!"

The farmer hung off for a while, but before the editor went away he had two additional dollars in his pocket, and had written out an obituary notice for publication in the next issue, which the bereaved husband pronounced a "mighty smart piece."

### What a Woman Can Do.

Here is the way a farmer's daughter in Concord, Mass., made money in the poultry business: She commenced with about sixty fowls in the spring. From these she raised four hundred and fifty chickens. When young she fed on cracked corn, but when fattening them gave whole corn and Indian meal. During the season she sold eggs to the amount of $60, and from September 20, to January 17, she got ready for market 150 pair of chickens, which she sold for $260, making in all $350. It will be seen from this statement what may be done by proper attention to poultry, the profit being perhaps greater than in almost any branch of farming. It also shows that the business is one in which females may engage with success. The time occupied in caring for sixty to a hundred hens does not average more than an hour or two a day. The exercise is light and pleasant, and the change from household duties rather agreeable than otherwise.

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A generous, noble spirited man had a sick wife not long ago, and the doctor said a sleigh-ride would do her good. Did the fond husband hire a two-horse sleigh and dash out over the breezy plains? No! he borrowed a sled of the boy next door, placed his wife on it, and made his hired girl draw the sled up and down the sidewalk for an hour. But the wife failed to thrive on the treatment.

### The Economies of Life.

You tell me that debt and despair are upon you; that when the clothes, rent, fuel and lights are paid for, you have only six hundred dollars left with which to feed your family of eight, and that it can't be done. I think I have heard this story a thousand times, and that I have written advice about it a hundred times. And as the whole subject is very simple, I must go over the same ground again.

The largest item in your table expenses is *meat*. Beef is high. In our city markets a good steak is worth from thirty to thirty-five cents per pound. Beef steak for your family would alone cost, for breakfast and supper, more than two dollars, and then if you had a roast or sirloin for dinner, that would cost nearly as much more. So if that's the right way to live, you are managing well to get on with six hundred dollars per year.

But do you know that there are only about sixty pounds of the sirloin which is used for roast and steaks, in an ox weighing eight hundred pounds?

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 16,, 1874.

*TERMS.*—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*
*Advertisements* 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

John T. Johnston, of Bellefonte, is mentioned for Lieutenant Gov. We have nothing against Mr. Johnson, he'd do right well, but we think that it is only a scheme of the enemies of the great and good Wm. W. Brown, the greatest of all radicals. There's no show for Johnston as long as Brown is on the track. Let Johnston withdraw and pronounce in favor of Brown, it would be the brightest page in his post-office report.

### The Elections.

The elections last week were productive of democratic thunder all around. The democratic party is still alive, and giving trouble to its old opponents.

In Connecticut there was a clean sweep—the democracy elected the governor, and have a large majority in both branches of the legislature, thus securing a democratic U. S. Senator in place of Buckingham, radical. Connecticut covered herself all over with glory, and the radical route is complete.

In Dayton, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati, Kansas City, and other towns, the democrats carried the day.

### Mr. Orvis Appointed Judge.

Gov. Hartranft, as we intimated in last week's Reporter, appointed Hon. John H. Orvis Judge of this, 25th, judicial district, and the appointment was confirmed by the senate on 10th.

Mr. Orvis being the member of the lower house, from this county, sent in his resignation the same day. The appointment of Judge Orvis will give general satisfaction throughout this judicial district, and a better and more fitting gentleman could not have been selected by the governor.

As the legislature may adjourn by end of the present month we hardly think it necessary to go to the expense to elect a membe. to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Orvis, yet an election may be ordered, particularly if the legislature should prolong its session.

The richest man in the World may be U. S. Senator Jones, of Nevada. A Washington correspondent gives one the following idea of his wealth:

He is the owner of a silver mine more productive than any on earth, his part of the profits of which, a short time ago, was $250,000 a month, but which is now at least doubled by the discovery of a new vein. He was a Broderick Douglas Democrat, ran for Lieutenant Governor on the Democratic ticket a few years ago, and was defeated, and is bright, keen, generous, and quick-witted. He lives in the house of Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, 1325 K street, and entertains with great hospitality and munificence, without the slightest ostentation.

THE NEW LIEN BILL.—The following is the full text of the lien bill, for the better protection of the working classes of this State which has passed the Senate, and has passed the second reading in the House:

A supplement to the act for the better protection of the wages of mechanics, miners, laborers and others, approved the ninth day of April, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two.

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That the proviso to the fourth section of an act entitled "An act for the better protection of the wages of mechanics, miners, laborers and others," approved on the ninth day of April, Anno Domini, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two, and shall not hereafter be so constructed as to in any manner apply to coal lease, mortgage or mortgages, or to make the same a lien preferred to the lien of the wages of labor mentioned in said act, but that such claim of wages shall be a lien preferred thereto.

Sec. 2. That the last proviso of the first section of said act, which is as follows: "No such claim shall be a lien upon any real estate unless the same be filed in the Prothonotary's office of the county in which such real estate is situated, within three months after the same becomes due, and owing in the same manner as mechanics' liens are now filed," be, and the same is hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. That all acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

According to Prof. Wickersham each scholar attending the soldiers' orphans Schools costs the State six hundred dollars, the whole number of orphans cared for since the Schools were instituted being 7,000, and the expense for the same was $4,300,000. Rather expensive school teaching, but then it must be borne in mind that it was carried on by radicals, and they have never been known to practise economy in handling the people's money.

The senate on 11th inst., suspended its rule which requires appointments by the governor to lie over for five days before confirmation and confirmed the nomination of Hon. John H. Orvis as additional law judge for the Twenty-fifth judicial district by a vote of twenty four to one. Mr. Orvis has resigned his seat in the legislature and received his commission at the hands of the governor. The action of the senate in singling out his nomination for prompt approval is a gratifying tribute to an unyielding political opponent.—*Patriot.*

——We have not yet heard a breath of opposition to Col. Brown as the radical candidate for Lieutenant Governor. Such singular unanimity is without a parallel in the politics of this country.

Bald Mountain, in North Carolina, only had a head-ache.

Are the Tutens for or against Brown for Lieut. Gov. They can no longer remain neutral, who is not for him is against him.

Connecticut has unloaded.

## Action of the Democratic Members of Legislature.

The democrats in the state legislature have determined to insist upon their rights—we trust that they will show back bone enough to stand up to the bitter end to the resolution they formed at a caucus held on the morning of the 8th, at which it was agreed that the democrats of both branches of the Legislature would oppose the Centennial appropriation bill and a bill for the increase of the debt of Philadelphia, until the republican majority in the House agreed to pass a fair apportionment bill for the State. This action may endanger the Centennial bill which needs only to pass the House, it having gone through all the preliminary stages in both Houses, but the action of democrats may have the effect of making the Centennial bill a party measure in which case, there will be enough republican votes in the House to pass it.

Unfair apportionment bills have too long been imposed upon the democracy, and they are justifiable in the use of any honorable means in their power, to defeat a gerrymander of the state.

## DEMOCRATIC VICTORIES.

### CONNECTICUT.

A SWEEPING VICTORY.

New Haven, April 7—1 A. M.—The election has resulted in a sweeping Democratic victory. Returns give Ingersoll a majority of 5,796 over Harrison, (Republican,) and a plurality of 1,699. Smith, the Prohibition candidate, received a little over 4,000 votes. The Senate stands 16 Democrats to 5 Republicans, and the House is heavily Democratic.

The election has been made by the people, and a heavy Democratic majority in the General Assembly renders the choice of a Democratic United States Senator an easy matter.

THE ELECTIONS—DEMOCRATIC CITY TICKET ELECTED AT DAYTON.

Dayton Ohio, April 6.—The election was quiet. An extraordinary vote was cast especially in the Seventh and Eighth wards, Democratic, which cast 365 votes more than ever before, giving nearly 900 Democratic majority. Butz was elected for Mayor and the Democratic city ticket was elected by fully 200 majority.

THE DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT.

Cincinnati April 7.—The Democratic majority in Cincinnati will be about five thousand in a vote of about twenty-eight thousand. The full vote of the city is about thirty-three thousand. The Democrats will have a majority of about fifteen on joint ballot in the City Council.

The Fall election in Pensylvania this year promises to be of unusual interest. It takes place on the first Tuesday of November, instead of the second Tuesday of October, as heretofore, and will be the first general election held under the new Constitution. Among the State officers to choose are a Lieutenant Governor and two additional Judges of the Supreme Court—one by each party. Members of Congress are to be chosen throughout the State, as in other States. Allowing twenty-two State Senators to hold over, whose terms have not expired, there will be twenty-eight Senators and 200 members of the House to choose to make up the full complement required under the new Constitution. The usual number of county officers are also to be elected, some of them (commissioners and auditors, for instance), on the cumulative plan of each elector voting for only one person where two are to be chosen.

The cost of the Ashantee war is officially certified at $4,500,000, which is at about the rate of $9,000 per nigger killed. This is dog cheap, as wars go. In addition the expeditionary force have burned up several clusters of palm-leaf huts and captured King Koffee's big umbrella, which is now in the British Museum, with guards walking round it day and night. The commander-in chief is pronounced a new Miltiades, and his victory is as much talked about in Great Britain at present as Thermopylæ was in Athens. There was no particular reason for the war except that the niggers were thought to be somewhat weaker than they were, and when the pæans of victory are all sung and the lamps of triumph gone out in smoke, the stricter class of economists will doubtless deem that the $4,500,000 might have been laid out to better advantage.

The Vicksburg Herald puts it thus: Vice-President Wilson goes to the Hot Springs in Arkansas for the benefit of his health. It is a hopeful sign of the times when men like Henry Wilson, Vice-President of the United States, and Oliver P. Morton, United States Senator from Indiana, are compelled to come down among the rebel secession Democracy of Arkansas in search of health. We shall be glad to know that they have not only recovered their health but that they have lost their politics.

Governor Dix on 7th, sent a message to the New York Legislature calling the attention of that body to the action of Congress on the financial question, and recommending the Senate and Assembly to enter a protest against the adoption of measures looking to an inflation of the national currency. The Legislature adopted resolutions in accordance with the Governor's recommendation.

Washington, April 8.—The uppermost question in Washington just now is, Will the President veto the inflation bill? which will be laid before him possibly this week. The expansion Senators, who claim to know the views of the President, give a very emphatic negative, while the anti-expansion Senators expressed the greatest confidence this evening that if the House passed the Senate bill tomorrow without any amendment looking to a future retirement of the greenbacks he would certainly veto it. These opinions, from equally authoritative quarters, do not give a very definite idea of what the President will do with the bill, and the truth doubtless is that he does not now know himself. He is getting, however, a pretty good idea, of public sentiment. To-day he recived half a bushel of letters and numerous telegrams appealing to him to veto any inflation project submitted by Congress. The better sense of the country seems thoroughly aroused over the vote in the Senate, and according to advices received here the course of Governor Dix and the Chicago Board of Trade will be supplemented from all quarters.

## Power of Oxygin, Strychniue, and the Will

[From Dr. Brown Sequard's recent lecture]

What now is the agent of production of nervous force in our blood? It is clear that blood itself must be necessary to the production of nerve force. Still for a time the oxygen alone which is carried by the blood may suffice. Oxygen, even when the blood seems to have been taken away altogether from the part, can give some nerve force to the nervous system; but there is a medical agent, which has immense power in producing nervous results. When the spinal cord of a frog has been washed of every drop of blood, when injections of pure water so as to carry away every particle of blood, if Strychnine is put on the spinal cord, in a short time the amount of "reflex pewder," which is a manifestation of nerve force, is very much greater than it was before, showing that strychnia has increased that power. This is the only fact we know, which clearly proves that a medicine putting aside oxygen, can have such a power indeed, which ais very great.

What is the power of our will on the nerve force? This is a question which a great many patients every day ask themselves. There is no doubt that nerve force is very little under our will. It may be an admirable provision of nature. It may be that we would spend it very foolishly, as we do spend many other things. Still, there are many circumstances when the deficiency of will-power is really painful and in patients in whom the amount of nerve force is immense. I have tried to measure the amount of nerve force in a frog. I have found that a frog could lift a weight of twenty grammes to a point which was about a line and a quarter 600 or 700 times in an hour and a quarter. This is an immense amount of nerve force, and manifested, too, when the spinal cord was no more receiving blood, when there was no more circulation. In this case the frog was beheaded. Compare this with the case of a frog having its head. The frog with a head, after a short time could not move at all willfully; while still the reflex action, as we call it, an irritation of the skin, determined a strong movement. There may be, therefore, in certain circumstances, an immense amount of nerve force accumulated in the system. I would not say that there is no more production immediately after the cessation of circulation. I had not washed the vessels. There was blood left there; still there was not much of it, and it was not charged with oxygen after a time,

I have for a long time tried to prove that there is unity in nerve forces. If we spend force either in the way that I am now doing, by mental more than by physical labor; if we spend force by the pen in hand, when we are studying quietly at a table, we find, that after having been at work three or four or five hours, that the nerve foce that remains for physical exercises is diminished. We have drawn force from a focus which is the same that gives it for mental action and for physidal exertion. If, on the other hand, we walk twenty miles and find ourselves physically tired, we find then that very little force remains for mental action.

These are facts, however, which seem to be in opposition to this, and those facts will be fully explained in the last lecture, when I come to explain the two laws of production and expenditure of nervous force. I may say this much, however, just here, that it is perfectly well known contrary to what I have said that we can do better with our brain if we have had some exercise than if we have had no exercise at all. But it is simply that a certain amount of exercise has led to the production of a nervous force by improving the circulation, improving the secretions, improving respiration, and improving in fact all the great organic functions through which the secretion of nervous force takes place, so that we have become richer in our force because of the exercise we have taken physically. There is no doubt, therefore, that moderate exercise will lead to a production of nerve-force and facilitate the exercise of our brain power; and there is no question that if we draw too much of the nerve force of our system, if we draw a great deal more of it than can be reproduced during a certain time; if we walk, for instance very fast for five or six hours, we are then unfitted for work; and for a good many other things. Our respiration becomes difficult. Our heart, after having beaten with much rapidity, comes to beat very slowly. We are weakened in every organ whose action depends on nervous force. There is no doubt, therefore, that there is a common focus of nerve-force on which we draw for any of the activities of our system employing nerve-force. Looking through a microscope for several hours, as micrographers know full well, is a cause of great fatigue, and will render mental work or physical labor thereafter more difficult.

## Interesting Insurance Suit.

In the case of the Home fire insurance company of New York against the Pennsylvania railroad company for damages alleged to have been caused to Dr. Rutherford's barn near Middletown by sparks from a locomotive, a verdict for $2,300 was rendered in favor of the plaintiff. The company insured a barn and contents on the line of the defendants' road and on a windy day in October, 1867, four trains of the defendants passed within fifty feet of the barn. Within a few minutes of the time a fire broke out in some straw in the barnyard, which communicated with and destroyed the barn and contents. The plaintiff had insured the same property and paid the loss to the owner of the barn, and sued the railroad company for its negligence. The defendants claimed, first, that they did not set fire to the barn; that their engines were of the most approved pattern; and, second, that if they die cause the fire it was because the straw and other drye inflammable stuff was scattered negligently around the barn, and this should defeat any recovery on the ground of contributing negligence on the part of the owner of the barn; and finally, that no suit could be brought in the name of the insurance company for a part of the loss, but that the action must be in the name of the owner of the barn for his entire loss. The case will be carried to the supreme court by the Penusylvania railroad company.

On the confirmation of Mr. Orvis all the senators but Mr. Ermentrout voted for the confimation. His opposition was the result of an opinion that the appointment was not constitutional, Mr. Orvis being a member of the present legislature.

### THE INDIAN FMINE.

London, April 9.—A special despatch to the *Times* from Calcutta reports that 500 natives have died from disease and starvation in Hatcoul. The mortality from the famine is sensibly abated by the relief measures of the Government.

## AN EXTENSIVE CONFLAGRATION.

SEVERAL MILLS DESTROYED AT WILLIAMSPORT.

Williamsport, Pa., April 12.—A destructive incendiary fire was started at one o'clock this morning in the piling yard of Brown, Early & Co.'s sawmill, destroying all the lumber, amounting to about 20,000,000 feet, piled on thirty acres of ground between the above named yard and White's sawmill.

In its course it consumed Filbert Otto & Co.'s sawmill and C. H. Krouse & Co.'s brick planing mill, and also fourteen frame dwelling houses on Filbert street. The fire was got under control at eight o'clock.

The wind blew a gale during the first part of the fire. It is reported that one man was burned to death in the brick planing mill. Assistance was promptly received from Lock Haven and Sunbury fire departments, to whom the city is under many obligations for their efficient services.

The loss is estimated at $500,000; insurance, $150,000.

The following are the principal sufferers: Brown, Early & Co., P. Herdic & Co., Filbert, Otto & Co. Filbert, Otto & Miller, C. H. Krouse & Co., S. N. Williams & Co., and R. K. Howley & Co.

## NO LOCAL OPTION LAW REPEAL THIS SESSION.

The following appears in the reports of the proceedings of the Legislature, in Saturday's Harrisburg Patriot:

Mr. Welsh offered the following:

Resolved, That the Committee on Vice and Immorality be discharged from the futher consideration of the bill entitled an act to repeal an act entitled an act to permit the voters of this Commonwealth to vote every three years on the question of granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors. Not agreed to.

This resolution if carried would have brought the bill out of the Committee, and before the House for its consideration, but defeated it virtually, and defeats the repeal of the local option law for this session.

## THE NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Baltimore, April 9.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Northern Central railway to-day the proposition to lease the road to the Pensylvania Central at six per cent. on the capital stock was rejected by a large majority.

A committee of five was appointed to investigate thoroughly the affairs of the company and report at a future meeting.

The board of directors are authorized to negotiate $10,000,000, $6,000,000 of which are to be applied to meet maturing bonds and the balance to pay off the floating debt and for repairs and equipments, and necessary current expenditures.

## LOST—A POLITICAL PARTY.

[From the New York Tribune.]

Some of the most serious men in this country are getting agitated over the disappearance of a great political party. This party had a directors' meeting in Philadelphia in June, 1872, at which it was voted unanimously to continue business upon the plan of our currency and finances—to wit, the issue of promises—and to continue also the organization, which was upon the plan of the Credit Mobilier—to divide the profits among an inside ring of stock or office holders. This party has either strayed or been stolen. A number of Christian statesmen and two or three State conventions have expressed the opinion that it is only a case of estray; it will return and redeem its promises and make everybody happy before 1876. Others, and of these a considerable portion are residents of Massachusetts and in a large degree citizens of Boston, have no hesitation in expressing the conviction that it has been stolen. They go so far indeed as to describe the unlovely appearance of the thief, his suspicious action around headquarters, and the swagger with which he stalked off with the limp legs of the Civil Service hanging loose out of his coat pocket. And a few are going about making inquiries about their investments in 1872, in a large-eyed wondering way seeking in congress and elsewhere the party that made them such fair promises. They fail to find it anywhere. It is has disappeared.

There may be fragments of this organization scattered about in various States of the Union—indeed there is no difficulty in finding the name and sign in many localities—but the difficulty seems to be to find anybody willing to take up the outstanding obligations, and Congress is anything else but a clearing house for them. To promote the search, we give publicity to a description in detail. The missing party promised to return the civil service. That reform was never more needed. The persons now in possession of the government have driven out the chairman of the civil service board, disregarded the rules, turned over the reform to the tender mercies of its enemies, and made everything blue in Massachusetts by appointing Simmons Collector. The missing party promised "a speedy resumption of specie paymets." The leading statesmen now running the government, Messrs. Morton, Butler, Logan, Cameron and Kelley, are opposing resumption with all their might, and trying to increase the volume of irredeemable currency. The missing party promised to abolish the franking privilege and here is the only trace of it can can be found for eighteen months. The privilege was abolished by last Congress, but the leading statesmen made a desperate effert the other day to restore it, and it is by no means certain that they will not yet succeed. The missing party promised to protect the purity of the ballot box. It never needed protection more than now, when repeaters are pardoned and usurpation sustained by the Federal Government; but nobody can be found to redeem the promise. The missing party said that subordinate positions in the government should not be considered rewards for mere party zeal. Massachusetts is looking for the party that made that statement, to call its attention to the Boston custom house, and say to it with a lengthened hiss, "Simmons." The missing party promised to abolish the evil of pratronage and make honesty, efficiency, and fidelity the essential qualifications for public position. Everybody is looking for the redemption of that promise; but there's nobody to redeem, even in sums of five dollars or less. The missing party said it "accepted with grand courage the solemn duties of the time." The people, who are tired of a party that shirks the solemn duties of the time, and that does not even come up to the solemn duty of summoning witnesses, but "vindicates" its leading statesmen with a word of testimony, are looking around anxiously for the party that accepts with grand courage the duties of the time—and they look in vain. Nobody seems to meet the solemn duties of the time but Mr. Butler of Massachusetts, and the solemn duties of his time is to look out for Number One, which he does with such grand courage that Mr. Boutwell and Mr. Dawes and the rest just lay on their oars and look at him while he does it.

One more thing the missing party did. It believed that "the modest patriotism, the earnest purpose, the incorruptible integrity, and the illustrious services of Ulysses S. Grant, have commended him to the heart of the American people." The party has disappeared utterly. Mr. John M. Forbes, chairman of a delegation of citizens of Boston, who recently visited Washington, is looking for it with a lighted candle, and as he goes about he whispers, "There's a mystery about it We don't understand it." The Springfield Republican assisting the search, says the legs of the lost party may be seen sticking out of Butler's pocket; Mr. Forbes and the rest of the delegation go about singing in a melancholy strain, "Not there, not there, my child."

Should this party turn up anywhere no special reward is offered for it, but a great many people would like to know where it is, just to present their claims and find out when it will be convenient for them to come again.

Chicago, April 9.—During a heavy gale yesterday a boat containing nine fishermen, who were setting seins in the lake about fifteen miles south of this city, was capsized and seven of the men were drowned.

Galveston, Texas., April 10.—It is reported that frost prevailed last night as far south as Houston, and at many points in Central and Northern Texas. The extent of the damage is not ascertained.

## HIGHWAY ROBBERY IN TEXAS

Galveston, Tex., April 8.—A special despatch from Austin to the News, dated today, says: Last night, about dusk, the stage carrying the mail and eleven passengers, of whom three were ladies, was stopped about twenty-three miles from here by three armed men, who cut the front horses from the traces and took all the passengers' money and jewelry and broke open their trunks and gutted the mail bags taking off one of them. Among the passengers were Bishop Gregg and Mr. Breckinridge, President of the National Bank of San Antonia, from whom they got $1,000. They secured about $3,000 from the passengers.

Henry Bergh being invited to express his opinion on the subject of cremation says: It might be asked would I consent to a personal application of this ancient custom. I unhesitatingly answer yes, for I infinitely prefer that my ashes should be made of some immediate and practical utility, even though they be used as the great bard has it, "to stop a crack to keep the wind away," rather than that my body should be subjected to the buffetings and jostlings incidental to the other system and which are as sure to ensue as May-day movings.

## EXPLOSION ON THE STEAMER TIGRESS.

Twenty-Two Persons Killed.

New York, April 10.—The following special dispatch conveys intelligence of a terrible accident to the steamer Tigress, which became so well known to the public in connection with Captain Hall's ill-fated Artic expedition:

"St. John's, N. F., April 9.—The steamer Tigress, of the Polaris expedition, while seal fishing, exploded her boiler. Two engineers and twenty of the crew were killed. The ship is under sail for this port."

## DEAD LETTERS.

During the month of March there were received at the Dead Letter division of the third Assistant Postmaster-General's office 354,967 dead letters, classified as follows: Ordinary letters which failed to reach the parties addressed, 218,994; drop letters, 54,044; held for postage and misdirected, 40,457; hotel and fictitious, 20,466; registered, 167; originating in this country and returned from foreign countries, 21,231. During the same month 185,042 were ordinary letters, 2,717 contained money, 1,939 valuable papers, such as drafts, checks, notes, &c., and 1,347 property of various kinds. The average number sent out per day was over 7,500.

## WHAT GEN. GRANT OFFERED TO JUDGE BLACK.

[Wash. Cor. of the St. Louis Republican.]

One day during the late unpleasantness concerning the Chief Justiceship, when among the wild rumors that were flying about the Row and the hotels, was one to the effect that after Cushing would come Jere. Black, I met the famous Pennsylvanian pacing up and down a corridor in the Ebbitt House, as is his wont after dinner. Said I: "Judge Black, is it true that the President has signified his intention of nominating yourself for Chief Justice in case Mr. Cushing is rejected?"

The Judge raised his hat, adjusted his wig, and proceeded to say: "The President has tendered to me and I have accepted the highest and most honorable position that can be held under his Administration."

Here I waited expectant—

"The proud position of a private citizen," pursued Judge Black, imperturbably.

"Oh," said I.

"Yes," said the Judge.

"Ah!" said I.

"Well, this reminded me of a small boy. The small boy was at a Methodist revival, and the minister at the close of a fervid exhortation asked everybody who wanted to go to heaven to rise up. All rose except the small boy. "Now," said the man of God, with awful solemnity, "if there is any one here who wants to go to hell, let him rise up." Instantly the small boy became perpendicular. A groan sounded over the sanctuary.

"Poor boy," said the minister, "do you really want to go to hell?"

"Well," replied the small boy, "I can't say that is my main object; but I don't fancy this crowd, and I am bound to get out of it if I have to go to hell to do it."

## THE CASSVILLE SCHOOL SUMMARILY CLOSED.

There has been considerable excitement created by the report that the children of the Cassville School were leaving the institution without authority, under the belief that they were to be forcibly taken as far possible from their homes and associates. Some one had insidiously contrived to convey such an ideato the children. To check any such feeling, Professor Wickersham promptly sent his assistant to remain at the school until the different propositions for the disposition of the children could be inquired into by the Governor, and a plan determined on that would allay any dissatisfaction. It was thought that the children might remain safely at the school, as the principal at present in charge, Professor Kendlehost, was determined to use his best efforts to prevent a stampede. He was promptly discharged by Prof. Guss, but refused to leave the school until directed to do so by the State Superintendent. The farmers around Cassville refused to hire their wagons to carry the children to the railroad depot, and the country had to be scoured for miles around for conveyances, but a sufficient number of them will be obtained by this afternoon, and enable the children to be removed to-morrow morning, and the school will be immediately closed. The Governor and Superintendent Wickersham have determined to grant the children a furlough for two weeks, to enable them to return to their homes and consult with their mothers and guardians as to the choice of a new school in which to remain until the expiration of their terms. Twelve or fifteen children straggled off under the first excitement, but several of these have since returned, and it is confidently expected that all will promptly report at the expiration of their furloughs to the schools of their choice. Those having no homes will be properly cared for in the interior.

## A HORRIBLE TRAGEDY—FIVE PERSONS KILLED.

San Francisco, April 1.—A despatch from Austin, Nevada, to-night, gives the particulars of a horrible tragedy in Smoky valley in that state. It appears that Christopher Reckstein had been for a long time jealous of his wife, in consequence of attentions paid to her by a young man named Norton, and they had frequent quarrels about him. Yesterday a man named Osterhaus went to Reckstein's house, and, receiving no responce to his demands for admission, broke open the door. On the floor lay the naked body of Mrs. Reckstein, cut into pieces, and her head split open. At her feet were the bodies of their two little girls, their heads nearly severed from their bodies, and near by were the dead bodies of Reckstein and young Norton, grangled as in death struggle. Reckstein grasped in his right hand a large bowie knife, covered with blood, and in Norton's right hand was a dragoon pistol, two chambers of which were discharged. There is no living witness to this terrible affair.

## A RACE OF MEN WHO HAVE NOT YET LEARNED TO TALK.

[From the Siam Weekly Register.]

On the Island of Borneo has been found a certain race of wild creatures, of which kindred varieties have been discovered in the Philippine Islands, Terra del Fuego, and in South America. They walk, usually, almost erect, on two legs, and in that attitude measure about four feet in height. They construct no habitations, form no families, scarcely associate together, sleep in caves, feed on snakes and vermin, eat ants' eggs, and on each other. They cannot be tamed or forced to any labor, and are hunted and shot among the trees like the great gorrilla, of which they are a staunted copy. When captured alive one finds with surprise that their mouth jabbering sounds are like articulate language. They turn up a human face to gaze at their captors, and females show instincts of modesty. In fine these wretched beings are men and women.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 9.—The Senate bill appropriating $1,000,000 to erect a Centennial building in Philadelphia passed the House to-day by a vote of 60 to 34. It now goes back to the Senate for concurrence in an unimportant amendment, but it is understood the bill will not be sent to the Governor for his signature until the Legislature has passed two other bills to raise the necessary revenue by taxation of corporations.

## FIFTY-TWO YEARS IN STATE PRISON.

New York, April 10.—Julius Spero, of Jersey City, convicted for receiving stolen goods, was sentenced in the Hudson county court to fifty-two years imprisonment in the state prison. Spero fainted when sentence was pronounced.

## FIGHT WITH APACHES.

Twenty-five Warriors Killed.

New York, April 11.—A dispatch from San Diego says that Lieut. Backe had attacked an Apache camp in the Pinea mountains, Arizona, killing twenty-five warriors and capturing about fifty women.

## SNOW IN THE SOUTH.

Louisville, Ky., April 9.—A heavy snow-storm, a very unusual occurrence in this latitude at this season, has been prevailing here all day. It is feared it will prove very disastrous to fruit throughout the State.

Memphis, April 6.—About eleven o'clock, a. m., a snow-snow set in here and lasted for two hours.

Little Rock, Ark., April 9.—It rained all last night and until ten o'clock to-day, at which time it began to snow, continuing about an hour. The snow melted as fast as it fell. It has been clear and cool since one o'clock, p. m.

## TERRIBLE BOILER EXPLOSION.

London, April 10—5 a. m.—The boiler of a factory in Hamilton, near Glasgow, exploded yesterday. A large portion was driven several hundred feet through the air and crashed into a school house full of children. Three of the children were instantly killed, and thirty are reported more or less injuaed.

Three thousand colliers are on a strike in Somersetshire.

## A FAMILY MURDERED—THE VILLIAN LYNCHED.

Galveston, April 9.—Turner Ardazol, an Italian, captain of the sloop New Louisiana, entered the residence of Mr. Jett, three miles from Orange, Texas, during Jett's absence and murdered Mrs. Jett and two children. A daughter nearly grown made her escape and gave an alarm, when Mr. Lyons and other citizens arrived, who found Ardazol endeavoring to burn the bodies. He was immediately arrested.

LATER.—Last night, soon after the Sheriff entered the jail to give the prisoners supper, a crowd of armed men rushed on and overpowered the officer, took the murderer of Jett's family outside the prison and literally riddled him with bullets.

Map of Virginia Free, with Descriptive Pamphlet, sent to any one enclosing two letter stamps to W. B. Robertson, Commissioner of Immigration, Lynchburg, Virginia.

## A DOUBLE MURDER.

Toledo, O., April 9.—A special from Ottoway, Putnam county, Ohio, says: A horrible double murder was committed in the western part of the county last night. A man named John W. Goodwin, murdered an aged man and wife, named Haywood. The murderer obtained about two hundred dollars in money. There is great excitement, and it was with difficulty that the murderer was prevented from being lynched.

## TROUBLE FOR THE CRUSADERS.

Cincinnati, April 9.—A special dispatch from Pittsburg says the Mayor has been instructed by the police commissioners to arrest any women crusading against saloons, together with the persons following them, on account of their interference with business and disturbing the public peace.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

**Jas. C. Williams,**

(Successor to B. F. Rankin & Co.)

DEALER IN

*PURE DRUGS*

*AND MEDICINES,*

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PUREWINE & LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes.

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety!

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

9mar74tf

**The Granger Store!**

**Something New!**

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR

CHEAP GOODS.

SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

**ISREAL GRENOBLE,**

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE

HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,

In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE. COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES

5feb. y.

**Stoves! Fire! Stov's!**

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

☞He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.

**TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE**

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Penhsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

**STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.**

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

**FURNITURE.**

JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

CENTRE HALL

**FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS**

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice.

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan22-1y. Centre Hall.

**FURNITURE.**

J. CAMP & SON,

MILROY, PA.

We beg leave to inform persons going to house keeping, and others in need of Furniture, that we have a large assortment of Furniture on hand which we are prepared to sell cheaper than it can be bought elsewhere. Come and be convinced.

BEDSTEADS,
TABLES,
SINKS,
BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, CHAMBER SETS, WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, CANE SEAT CHAIRS, &C. jan22 3m.

**J. ZELLER & SON**

**DRUGGISTS**

No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa

**Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.**

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31, 72.

NEW FURNITURE STORE.

IN THE CONRAD HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

*GEORGE O'BRYAN,*

Dealer in

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS, Parlor and Chamber Sets,

*SOFAS, LOUNGES,*

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.

Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

*REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.*

**UNDERTAKING,**

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,

Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap6tf.

CENTRE HALL

**COACH SHOP,**

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates,

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may22 tf.

**LEVI MURRAY,**

NOTARY PUBLIC SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deed, &c writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may18

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

**WISON & HICKS.**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**Hardware and Stove Dealers**

**Builders Hardware**

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

**STOVES.**

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

**STOVE.**

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
mar15 tf Bellefonte, Pa.

**NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!**

**A. W GRAFF,**

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

*Fall Goods!*

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

Also, a large assortment of

**CARPETS!**

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

☞Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.

my8-1y.

**C. PECK'S New Coach Manufactory.**

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,

PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

**Ho! Attention! SAVE MONEY!**

SHUTTLE

**Sewing Machine**

by purchasing Cheap goods at

WOLF'S,

who has just unpacked a large and splendid stock,

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

**DRY GOODS and**

Prints, Muslins,

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY APRIL 16, 1874.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

—A SPLENDID CHANCE TO GO INTO THE HARDWARE BUSINESS.—Finding it very inconvenient and very expensive to carry on two stores, I have concluded to sell out either my Milroy or Millheim stand, (would prefer to sell in Milroy.) These are both good stands. Any one desiring to go into the Hardware business will find this a rare chance; any information in regard to the business that has been done will be cheerfully given. If desired the Real estate in Milroy can also be purchased. Terms easy. Apply to

W. J. M'MANIGAL,
19 Mar 6t. Milroy Pa.

Miller & Son, take all kinds of Country Produce at highest market prices, in exchange for Groceries, Drugs, Medicines, &c.

☞ For the convenience of our patrons at Millheim and vicinity, we have authorized Esq. Reifsnyder to receive subscription for the REPORTER, and receipt for same. 3t

—Advertise in the REPORTER, every body on this side the county reads it.

—And now Millheim is full of joy—Van Ormer, tip-top miller, has got back.

—Rev. John Tonner, formerly of this county, died at his home, in Canton, Ohio, last week.

—Mr. Benj. Arney has only a few more of the Late Rose potatoes left, and persons wanting any for seed, had better call at once.

—Brown says the REPORTER wants to make a fool of him. He don't seem to think that himself took that job off our hands long ago, and did the work so well.

—We have received a copy of the Williamsport Daily *Register*, by Galbraith & Bierly. It has been enlarged and to say that it is a credit to its publishers as well as that city is small praise.

—Thursday evening 9th, it commenced snowing, and on the following morning the ground was covered with about six inches of snow—the best for making snowballs we had the past winter.

—James Hanley, a respected citizen of Millhall, and a soldier in the war of 1812, was found dead in bed last Friday morning. He enlisted in the military service at the age of 14 years. He was aged 76 at the time of his death.

—No one should be without that useful article, a stencil plate, with which to mark any article desired. These can be had from Rev. Galbraith, of this place, who is prepared to furnish various styles. See his advertisement in another column.

—Messrs. Weiser & Reichly, of Millheim, are a new firm in the Sheetiron and Tinware business, which they now carry on in all its various branches and upon an enlarged scale. Persons needing anything in the line of Spouting, Roofing, Tinware, &c., will find them good partie to apply to.

—Mr. Jacob Kepler, an old and respectable citizen of Ferguson twp., died suddenly of apoplexy, on 30th ult. Mr. Kepler had just returned from the field where he was plowing, but before he entered his door, he fell over and expired. He was widely known, and an up-right man. Age 74 years.

—On Sunday night, 12th, about twelve dollars worth of tobacco was stolen from the cellar of J. K. Miller's drugstore. The thief gained an entrance through a back window, which led to the cellar. The noise was heard by people living in the same building, but suspicioned nothing, as they supposed it to be one of the firm.

—Such of our patrons who have paid us their subscriptions within the last few weeks, rendered us an agreeable service and have our thanks. The figures on the address of each paper show our patrons how long a time is due. Those who find themselves in arrears, and have the amount to spare now will favor us by a remittance, of wheleor part.

—Mr. E. L. Spangler, writes us, Joliet, Ap. 7,—"Had the deepest snow of the season, on Saturday night and Sunday; the Joliet Iron and Steel works are having a big fight with bondholders and creditors—have been idle all winter, and no prospects of them starting soon. Health of our village good—trade improving, and financial matters close." Mr. S. is in the boot and shoe trade.

—Brown's Republican gives credit to an unfounded rumor, when it says "that some of the happy members of the Evangelical church at Woodward are stealing timber." We know those people too well there to give currency to such an unfounded rumor. There is not a more upright class of citizens anywhere than at Woodward, and the report does them great wrong, which we cheerfully correct. Be a little more careful, Brown, there is a command which says, "Thou shalt no bear false witness."

—Daniel Snyder, aged about 13 years son of Mrs. Rosanna Snyder of Mifflinburg, Pa., left the Womelsdorf (Berks Co.) Orphans' School some time during the holidays, without the permission or knowledge of those in charge of said school. Where he is, whether living or dead, is unknown to his poor grief-stricken mother would give all she possessed to know his whereabouts. Any one who can furnish information that will lead to his discovery, will confer a very great favor by addressing this almost heart-broken widow—Mrs. Rosanna Snyder, Mifflinburg, Union Co., Pa. (Exchanges, please copy.)

—A fight occurred on the pike, beyond Judge Hosterman's on last Friday, 10th, between John Gwinn, of Lewistown, and dutch Charley Smith. They had a slight fuss between them in the hotel, at the Old Fort, but were separated before any injury could be inflicted on their persons, and Charley was sent off on his way to Potters Bank, when Gwinn and Joe Blymyer started in pursuit, and met him at the above place. Gwinn jumped from his buggy, and Charley finding he was too much for him, drew his knife, stabbing him in the right side, and inflicting a serious gash, about 4 inches long in his thigh When Joe Blymyer saw he used a knife, he sprung from his buggy and dealt Charley a severe blow across the forehead, causing him to drop his knife. Charley came to town and was badly used up. Gwinn's wounds are not supposed to be fatal. A warrant was issued for the arrest of Blymyer and Gwinn.

—A case of incest, one of those diabolical crimes which are rare even among barbarians, has lately come to light in Potter township, this county, by which a daughter has became the mother of a child by her own father, the most detestable crime of this nature that is contained in the table of degrees of consanguinity. The fruit of this abominable crime was born about 18 months ago, and suspicion resting upon another innocent party who denied his guilt, finally led to throw suspicion upon the girl's father who was thereupon cited before the council of the German Ref. church of which he was a member. He, however, did not appear, and being visited by certain citizens of the neighborhood, he confessed the crime, and we are informed has now disappeared. The daughter is about 16 or 17 years of age, and, what renders the crime all the more shocking, she is supposed by many to be somewhat lacking mentally. The penalty for this horrible crime is nine not exceeding $500 and separate or solitary confinement at labor, not exceeding three years.

—Mr. J. Walters, writes us from Edwardsburg, Mich., April 6th: It commenced snowing Saturday night and snowed all day Sunday; the snow was about one foot deep Sunday evening. Wheat has the appearance of a good yielding crop so far.

—There is only one thing a person can see with eyes shut, and that is—nothing.

For the Reporter.

—Millheim Grange Organized Tuesday April 14th, by Deputy Frank Porter, assisted by Master of Progress Grange J. J. Arney Master and Secretary of Spring Mills Grange, and Leonard Rhone Deputy for this county—The following Officers elected:

Master—Christ Alexander.
Overseer—Franklin Bowersox.
Lecturer—Thomas G. Erhard.
Steward—Jacob Kerstetter.
Assistant Steward—Emanuel Kerstetter.
Chaplain—Elias Kreamer.
Treasurer—Andrew Stover.
Secretary—D. L. Zerby.
Gate Keeper—John Long.
Ceres—Margret Keen.
Pomona—Harriet Kerstetter.
Flora—Fannie Kreamer.

Persons desiring information, to organize Granges apply to Leonard Rhone, Centre Hall, Pa., Deputy for Centre Co., Pa.

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL ARMY—A FORWARD MOVEMENT.—It is enjoined, by divine authority, upon all Bible school workers, especially at the present time "that they go forward." The successes that have hitherto crowned our efforts justify the expectation of further progress to be made in this good cause. Past experience has doubtless qualified us for taking advanced steps the present season. Last year, our schools generally were well organized and quite efficiently conducted. "To the victory, pressing on," should be our motto. What has been done, renders it easier to do still more for the religious improvement of the generation that is rapidly maturing around us. Schools that have been suspended during the winter should now be in session again. Make arrangements such as to insure a good beginning. Invite all to attend. Give each one a place to fill and a work to do. Ask your minister to preach a Sunday school sermon. Pray for God's blessing. Let nothing discourage us. Do all things in order. Have a constitution and rules by which all the members of the school shall consent to be governed. Appoint a good secretary who shall call the roll or take note of the attendance and report the condition of the school as often as once a month. Use the International Uniform Lessons. To avoid "leanness" feed well. Provide all that can be used by the school to advantage. It will pay. It will give me pleasure to render any assistance possible. God speed you. Expect his blessing which is promised.

R. CRITTENDEN, Missionary,
Am. S. S. Union.

For the Reporter.

## THE GRANGER QUESTION.

Much speculation has been indulged in, since the Granger movement was first inaugurated in this county, as to the real intent and purpose of this seemingly popular organization. From present appearance, and what is generally known outside of the Order, the organization has a laudable object in view, which, if strictly adhered to, will prove beneficial to a certain class of people—farmers, whose claims do not command that recognition in business circle, to which their peculiar calling so eminently adapts them. But all those who are not actual members of the Order, fully understand the *real* intent of this powerful combination? May there not after all, be an undercurrent of affairs, which, if revealed in their true light, put an entirely different phase upon this movement, which is sweeping tornado-like over our country. A movement prematurely made, always brings with it ruin and disgrace; a truth made manifest by the political revolutions which Granger-like, have swept over our country, apparently carrying everything before them; but which were as short-lived as their success was brilliant in the outset. All movements, whether social or political, have in view the correction of some evil, and, when honest men, to the utter exclusion of so-called reformers, assume its immediate management, something may be expected. But how often are the leaders of the movements which so often disturb our social and political relations, men of stability and sterling worth? Many of the would-be-reformers of the present day, are men who aspire to notoriety, and shrewdly taking advantage of a favorable opportunity, originate a movement which, for a time, carries everything before it, but which soon sinks beneath the powerful wave of popular opinion, to be resurrected no more forever. An organization, whether social or political, must be founded on general principles otherwise, its permanency must materially be retarded. The Granger movement embodies principles which, in themselves are excellence; yet to at least a portion of the masses, they are objectionable; for the reason that they are not general enough in their application. Will the Granger's war with labor and capital? If they do, they will be opposed by a combination far more powerful than any present sketch of immigration can conceive. Will the Grangers assume a bold enough front, to war with the two ruling elements of our country—labor and capital—elements which, in themselves, are not antagonistic. If the Grangers are presumptous enough to array themselves against these two controling elements, they will find the link which binds them together, a Gordion knot, not easily severed by the Granger shears. E. S. G.

For the Reporter.

SOUTH WHITLEY, Ind., Apr. 6th '74.

MR. EDITOR.—Although I am an entire stranger to you, yet I have been a reader of your valuable paper the "Reporter," and it has been a welcome visitor in our family, for almost a year, and I find it always filled with choice reading, and local news. Thinking that a letter from this part of the world, might prove interesting to some of your many readers, I write the following:

Whitley County, Ind., situated in the north western part of the State, is one of the wealthiest counties in the state, it abounds with choice timber lands; its farming lands are of the best kind. South Whitley the place we now reside, is a beautiful little village of about five hundred inhabitants, situated along the banks of eel-river, in the richest part of the county, and about ten miles from Columbia City, the County Seat. It supports two large dry goods stores, three groceries, a fine school house, also a M. E. Church, besides other places of business of minor importance. The Detroit, Eelriver and Illinois R.R. passes through the town. It has been but a few years since this road was completed, but is already doing a very large freight business, and the groceries, for this road are very good, and from the manner on which the business men of the place take an interest in improvements, I think "South Whitley" is destined to become one of the most pleasant places in the State. But for fear of my communication becoming too long, I will close, perhaps at some future day you will hear from me again. J. H. MILLER.

## Letter from Akron.

AKRON, OHIO, Apr. 10th 1874.

*Mr. Editor.*—Since I wrote to you last, on the 24th of March, we have had very exciting times in our city. The ladies continued their marches on the streets with some success. But they have now, also, another mode of warfare. Two ladies are stationed at the door of every saloon; and as most saloons have a "mysterious back door," two are also stationed there. They are relieved at the end of two hours by another set of pickets. This "picket duty," as they call it, seems to be the most trying. Not only to the ladies, but to the saloonists, and more especially to the drinking men. They are stationed there, simply as silent monitors, keeping a record of the number who enter. It was reported last evening by the president of the picket work, that the number of men who stop at these places for their "bitters," as they call it, is reduced to one-half.

Meetings have been held by saloonists and all opposed to temperance, for the last week or more, and they nominated whiskey candidates for councilmen. Our Spring election took place on Monday the 6th. In the evening the ladies of the league marched to the city council rooms, followed by crowds of citizens, all eager to hear the results of the election. The ladies sang the doxology with a right good will, when they heard that out of the six wards, five were carried by the temperance party. The other having the small majority of 25. The temperance majority was 469. An ordinance had been read twice in the city council, prohibiting the sale of liquors within the city limits. It was read for the third time and passed in the presence of this vast audience. The ladies sang, and the gentlemen shouted. It was a glorious victory! The evening following, a grand lollification meeting was held in the largest hall in the city. The hall was litterally jammed, and hundreds were compelled to go away. Eloquent speeches were made, and the best music in the city was furnished. A motion was made that the pen by which this ordinance was signed should be sold to the highest bidder, and the money given for the interests of the Woman's League. Amid much merriment the pen was at last sold to a wealthy dutchman, for $252.50.

The majority of our people are rejoiced at this great victory. Three weeks ago it was beyond their brightest anticipations But victory is not always the hour of triumph. They know and feel that a great work is yet left to be done.

If this victory is followed by a firm prosecution of the law, after ten days our city will be free of every saloon, and the fumes of liquor will no longer poison the very atmosphere of Akron. LIZZIE M. BOWER.

## THE STEAMSHIP EUROPE DISASTER.

New York, April 8.—The value of the steamship Europe was about $1,250,000, and she was insured in French insurance companies for about two thirds of her value. Her cargo was a very valuable one, consisting chiefly of silks, wines, sardines, etc. Her agents think that on this trip she probably carried a great quantity of fine goods for the spring trade, and that the value of her cargo could not have been less than $1,000,000. It is thought that all the papers of the ship and the mails were saved, as from the tone of the dispatch it would appear that there was plenty of time to transfer the passengers. The loss of the Europe falls with heaviness upon the Transatlantic company at this time, as they had just completed their arrangements to run weekly steamers throughout the coming season. The Greece, with the rescued passengers, is expected to arrive either to-night or to-morrow, and all that is now doubtful concerning the disaster will then be solved.

The French steamship Europe, which sunk in mid-ocean was insured for $600,000 in London and Paris companies. The salvage crew of the National line of steamers state that the leak which caused the loss of the vessel was in the engine room.

## A WOMAN CONFESSING A MURDER FOR WHICH HER PARAMOUR WAS HANGED.

[From the Fayette (Missouri) Banner.]

Bob Champion, who was hanged for the murder of his wife a little over a year ago, did not commit the deed, but was accessory thereto. The testimony showed during the trial that Bob wanted to marry another woman, which he was informed he could not do without a divorce. This woman died a few days ago. During her illness she made a confession of the horrible deed, which corresponded with the testimony of one of the witnesses. The confession was as follows: Bob and his paramour determined to remove the obstacle to their union and happiness, and for this purpose Bob induced his wife to make a visit on the day of her disappearance. When she arrived near the place where her body was found, she met Bob and his paramour with pistol and knife, ready to commit the crime. From some cause Bob's courage failed, and he gave the pistol to his paramour, and she fired, killing Bob's wife instantly. She then requested Bob to cut his wife's head off, which he refused to do.

She then took the knife (which one witness testified Bob sharpened that morning and took with him) and severed the head from the body, when he assisted in putting it in the log where it was found.

## WHAT IS MEANT BY A HORSE POWER?

The power of prime movers is measured by horse-power. Watt found that the strongest London draft horses were capable of doing work equivalent to raising 33,000 pounds one foot high per minute, and he took this as the unit of power for the steam engine. The horse is not usually capable of doing so great a quantity of work. Rankine gave 26,000 foot pounds as the figure for a mean of several experiments, and it is probable that 25,000 foot pounds is a fair minute's average work for a good animal. It would require five or six men to do the work of a strong horse. Watt's estimate has become, by general consent among engineers, the standard of power measurement for all purposes.—*Scientific American.*

## THE MARRIAGE OF EGYPTIAN PRINCESS.

[From the Pall Mall Gazette.]

The fetes given by the Viceroy of Egypt on the occasion of the marriage of his daughter, the Princes Zeineb Hanoum, with Ibrahim Pasha were of a most brilliant description. The fetes commenced on Sunday, Feb. 21, when the Princes was conducted from the palace of the Viceroy to that of her grandmother, his mother. Her departure was announced by salvoes of artillery, and for three days following the festivities were carried on. The invitations of the fetes were in accordance with the rank of each guest. The members of the priesthood received a special mark of favor by being invited on the first day. The next day was devoted to the entertainment of the Consula-General and of the higher functionaries of the State, civil and military. Thirdly and lastly came the religious heads of the Christian communities and the Vice-Consuls, the Governors Cairo and Alexandria, and the principal bankers and merchants of those cities. After the banquet was a magificent display of fireworks, and on the same evening a ceremony of a different character took place in the apartments of the haremlik, where a number of European ladies and other notabilities were received by the daughters of the Viceroy.

The Princess, however, remained in a private room with the Princess mother and aunt of the Khedive until after dinner, when she received her lady guests in an other apartment, where were displayed the costly marriage presents sent by the Sultan. The room was profusely and richly decorated, a carpet of the richest furs covered the floor, and the walls and ceiling were hung with fabrics of inestimable value. Elevated in the middle of the room were three thrones covered with fine silk tissue with gold embroidery. On one of these the Princess, resplendent with jewels, took a seat, her mother and grand aunt seating themselves the one on her right hand, and the other on her left. To them now advances their Highness the maternal grandmother of the Princess, the mother of Prince Ibrahim Pasha, and the wives of the Khedive; as they entered they opened bags, from which, in conformaly with an ancient custom, they took handfuls of gold, which they flung on the heads of the festive assemblage.

On the following day, Thursday, the bride was conducted with great pomp to the palace of her distinguished husband.

In the van of the marriage corteges walked the prefect of police on an Arab charger, richly caparisoned, accompanied by a brilliant entourage of officers. Following these marched detachments of cavelry and foot soldiers. Then came the ulemas and imams chanting invocations for the happiness of the married couple. The equipage of the ladies belonging to the household of the Khedive and of Prince Ibraham brought up the rear, followed and flanked by a body of canvasses. The carriage which contained the Princess Zeineb was drawn by six horses. The streets were lined with troops, the forts thundered out their salutes, and vast multitudes thronged to witness the procession.

By fire the Bald Eagle saw mills, situated near Hannah Furnace, in Taylor township, Centre county, and owned by John T. Fowler & Co., were entirely destroyed with all their contents and conveniences near the buildings, on Friday morning of last week, at the hour of four o'clock. The loss, as assumed up by Mr. Mulliken, insurance adjuster, amounted to $6611.93, $4750 of which was covered by insurance in the following companies: Narraganset, of R. I.; Citizens', of N. J.; Newtown, of Bucks Co., Pa.; Safeguard, of Philadelphia; Lycoming, of Pennsylvania, Pittsburgh; National, of Philadelphia, and Williamsport, of Williamsport, Pa. The adjuster was in Tyrone on Wednesday, and arranged for the settlement of the full amount of insurance. How the mills took fire remains a mystery, but it is supposed it was the work of an incendiary. By the burning of these mills some forty men are thrown out of employment for the present, but, with that special energy with which Mr. Fowler is possessed, new mills with three times the capacity of the old ones, will be up and running in thirty days, so that but little delay will be sustained in filling orders. The firm is composed of J. T. Fowler, C. Guyer and John Somers.—*Tyrone Herald.*

In accordance with the request of the temperance ladies of Harrisburg, Mayor Boas has closed the cigar stores and other business places not authorized by law to be kept open on Sunday. Temperance meetings continue to be held every day or evening. The use of the House of Representatives has been granted for the purpose for next Tuesday evening.

The powder horn which Abraham Lincoln's father wore when he was killed by the Indians is in possession of an old gentleman in Beechland, Ky. It has carved upon it a snake, a square and compass, with the legend, "Liberty or Death."

—THE MAGIC INKSTAND.—The very appropriate title of an inkstands patented in France, Great Britain and the United States. Millions have been sold in Europe and will be sold here. It makes its own ink, enough for an ordinary lifetime. The ink not affected by acids or climate, and flows freely from the pen. Sold by all stationers at two (2) dollars each, or write to R. C. Root, Anthony & Co., New York, and receive one by return mail.

—Rev. Miller began a protracted meeting in this place, on last Sunday evening. Rev. Kerlin preached on Sunday eve. Rev. Leitzell also preached on Wednesday eve.

The Aldine for April may fairly be characterized as a brilliant number. It has fifteen engravings, chiefly from drawings by American artists, and not merely their execution, but the care with which the presswork has been completed is to be very highly commended. The finest wood-engravings may be spoiled by carelessness, hasty, or unskilful printing, and even where care and skill have been employed the impressions may be deficient in sharpness and clearness, because inferior paper has been employed from want of thought or a penny wise and pound foolish economy. There is nothing of this in the Aldine, and the result is a perfection which has yet to be equalled—surpassed it cannot be. The frontispiece, a seasonable vernal landscape; with cattle, and printed in tint, is from a drawing by J. D. Woodward. Thomas Moran, whom we take interest in from his talents, and because he is one of a family of Philadelphia artists, contributes five views of Lake George and its adjacent scenery. There is a Knickerbocker "bit" by A. Gault, and among other subjects, four European subjects, "An Old-Time Sea-Fight," by J. O. Davidson, is a very spirited production.

## THE MASSACHUSETTS SENATOR.

Boston, April 11.—The ballot for United States Senator was taken to-day with the following result: Whole number of votes cast, 236; necessary to a choice, 119; Dawes, 68; Hoar, 54; Curtis, 63; Adams, 14; Sanford, 7; Banks, 6; Washburn, 4; A. H. Bullock, 15; Edward Leonard, 3; Judge Pitman and Whittier 1 each. The Convention adjourned until Monday.

A counterfeiter of nickel coin, only 17 years of age, has been arrested in Franklin, Ill.

Galveston is the only town in Texas which has asked to be supplied with postal cards

The maple sugar yield in New Hampshire this year is reported to be unusually large.

At a recent funeral in Madison, Conn., all the six pall-bearers were of the same name.

Dr. Schmit of the University of Athens, after 34 years of labor, has completed a map of the moon.

A Missouri man has offered to live 40 days without food, if any one will give him $500 for doing it. No offers!

The ladies of Leavenworth are signing a pledge "to use no more newspapers except as men use the same."

A law court in Iowa has fined a farmer $20, because he made his son turn a grindstone 16 consecutive hours, for going home with an old maid from a singing school.

A young lady in Westfield, Mass., struggled so hard to suppress a sneeze that one side of her face became paralyzed and permanently distorted.

A town in Maine has "voted that the assessors assess $1 on each deg kept in town, and any dog that does not pay shall be shot by the town agent."

It has been decided by an Iowa jury that when an engagement in marriage is broken off, the value of all the pretty things must be retnrued in money.

The Times' Calcutta correspondent reports the distress from famine increasing in Tirhoot, and that according to officials estimates 4,573,000 persons in the districts of Patna, Chazepore, and Rogesdyr are starving.

The steamer Greece which rescued the passengers and crew of the Europe of the unfortunate French line, and which after that accident had, it is supposed, about fourteen hundred souls on board, has not yet arrived at New York nor even been sighted, although she is in many days overdue. Let us pray Heaven she is not lost. Such an accident would be without a parallel even in these days of awful catastrophes.

The Mississippi river remains stationary, one inch above the high water mark of 1871. The Bonnet Carre crevasse is 125 feet wide and 15 feet deep, and the water pouring through can be heard for miles.

There is a school district in Maine where the 24 pupils are all the teacher's second cousins, and each is brother, sister, or cousin of every other pupil. This is what may be called a family school.

The doctors of Cleveland, Ohio, have united in a public statement that alcohol is rarely needed as a medicine, and that "the most perfect health is compatible with total abstinence."

## SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of fieri facias levari facias and venditioni exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Monday, 27th day of April, 1874, the following described real estate, viz:

All defendant's interest in and to certain lot of ground situate in the boro' of Philipsburg, Rush township, Centre county, known and designated as lot No. 7, in the ground plan of said Boro' thereon erected frame dwelling house, wood shed and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Alexander Adams.

ALSO:

All those three certain messuages or tracts of land situate in the township of Gregg, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a chestnut oak, thence by land of Isaac Hettinger, S. 38° E. 29 perches to a stone; thence by same N. 50°, E 5 6-10 perches to a stone; thence by land of Polly Hettinger, N. 38°, W. 28 2-10 perches to stones, thence by land of Isaac Hettinger, S. 58° W. 5 6-10 per. to the place of beginning, containing one acre more or less.

The second beginning at a chestnut oak thence along land of Isaac Hettinger, S. 50°, W. 5 6-10 perches to stones, thence along land of same, S. 35°, E. 9-20 per. to stones, thence along same N. 35° W. 29 perches to the place of beginning, containing one acre neat measure.

The third beginning at a pine tree, thence along land of Isaac Hettinger S. 64°, W. 162 perches to stone, thence by land of Daniel Livingstone, N. 31°, W. 53 perches to stone; thence by summit of Egg Hill, N. 59½° E. 168 8-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of John Borell and John Sankey, S. 29°, E. 55 perches to the place of beginning, containing 51 acres 132 perches and al owance, together with the buildings, improvements, and hereditaments. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Thos. J. Decker.

ALSO:

All that certain tract of land situate in Harris twp., bounded and described as follow: Beginning at a post and running along land of Geo Sheneberger 81° W 15 perches to a white oak, thence along land of A A Henderson, S 55° W 89 perches to a stone; thence along land of John Hanson, S 27° E 96 4 10 perches to W O; thence S 62¾° W 7 perches to a stone, thence S 27½°, E 127 perches to stone, thence along land of George Shenberger N 72° E 94 5-10 perches to a stone, thence along land of Joseph Geloyer, N 27° W 98 perches to a post, thence N 69½° E 6 8-10 perches to post, thence 27° West 55 perches to place of beginning, containing 147 acres, about 125 acres cleared land, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John B. M'Williams.

B. F. SHAFFER,
ap9-3t. Sheriff.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White wheat 1,50...Red wheat 1 45....Rye 70.....Corn 50 ....Oats 35.....Barley 80. 70.....Clo verseed 4.50 .....Potatoes 50 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 30.....Eggs 10. .....Plaster perton $15 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck sheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retails, 50... wholesale 7,25 to 7,50

MILROY MARKETS

Corrected by John M'Dowel. Grain Merchant.

White wheat 1,50...Red wheat 1 45....Rye 60.....Corn 50.....Oats 35.....Barley 80..... Clover seed 4,00 .....Timothyseed, 350..... Salt 2 25 per sack.....

Bacon 7c.....Ham 15..... Butter 27... Eggs 20.....Plaster 9 50

Chestnut Coal per Ton $6.75.....Stove Coal per Ton $6.50.....Egg Coal per Ton $6.50..... Limeburner's Coal per Ton $3.50

## STENCIL CUTTING.

The undersigned having concluded to remain in the vicinity of Centre Hall, the present season, would respectfully inform the public that he will engage in the business of STENCIL CUTTING. Persons desiring Plates for marking handkerchiefs, clothing, grain sacks, farming utensils &c. will do well to give him a call. Notrouble to show samples. H. C. GALBRAITH,
apr16-4t Centre Hall.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Execution on the estate of Henry Stover, late of Haines twp., Centre county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned he requests all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay in proper order for settlement.

NOAH STOVER,
apr 16 3t. Executor,

PINE GROVE ACADEMY & SEMINARY.—The Spring Term will begin the first Monday in May, and continue twenty weeks, except a vacation of two weeks during harvest. Tuition and boarding at moderate rates. For further information address the Principal, JACOB RHONE, A. M., or Dr. J. R. Smith, Sec'y, of the Board of Trustees, Pine Grove Mills, Centre Co. Pa. ap9 3t.

## LUMBER FOR SALE.

The Undersigned has for sale a large stock of Lumber at the Loop Sawmill, (lately Colyer's), consisting of

WHITE, YELLOW,
& PITCH PINE,
HEMLOCK, OAK,
POPLAR,
PALING, LATH
SHINGLES
HEADING.

and all kinds of Lumber generally used for building purposes.

J. A. FLEMING,
apr9 3m Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

*HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT.*

Goods at Old Fashioned Prices.

At the Old Stand of

**WM. WOLF.**

Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of

GOODS OF ALL KINDS

which he is offering at the very lowest market price.

## H. H. WEISER & CO.,

Manufacturers of

# Sheetiron & Tinware,

Millheim, Pa.

All kinds of Tinware, constantly on hand and made to order.

Sheetiron Ware of every description, always on hand.

Roofing in Tin and Sheetiron done in the most approved and satisfactory style.

Spouting done to order.

Their stock of Tin and Sheetiron Goods is large and complete, and offered at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Their establishment has been enlarged and stocked completely throughout.

Satisfaction guartanteed, and all jobs promptly attended to. apr16-y

TO

# Farmers & Builders

Having attached a PLAINER to our steam saw-mill, on the Seven Mountains near Foust's, we are prepared to furnish,

**WHITE & YELLOW PINE**

**FLOORING & SIDING,**

AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. SHINGLES & BILL LUMBER OF ALL KINDS. FENCING &c., FURNISHED TO ORDER.

I. & J. UNDERWOOD,
Milroy, Pa., or,
2 apr 3m Potter's Mills, Pa.

CENTRE HALL

# Furniture Rooms!

**KRUMBINE & GROSSMAN,**

respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that they have bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and have reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand, and will make to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

# Keystone Store.

FOR FARMERS AND ALL OTHERS

Go to

**H. YEARICK & SON,**

FOR FOREIGN & DOMESTIC

**DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,**

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,

**CLOTHING, OIL CLOTHS,**

QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR, &c

No. 6 Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte, Pa.

All kinds of country produce taken. Best Bargains in town to be had. nov20tf

GROCERY STORE:—

# Woodring & Co.,

At the Grocery Store on Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa., opposite Hoffer Bro's inform the public generally, that they have now and keep at all times one of the best and largest stocks of Groceries, such as

*COFFEES,*

*TEA,*

*SUGAR,*

*MOLASSAS,*

&c., &c., &c.

CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS,

consisting of canned peaches, cherries, tomatoes, plums, green corn, dried apples, peaches, cherries &c.

In brief they have everything usually kept in a first class Grocery Store. Call in ladies and gentlemen. Our prices are reasonable. We aim to please. oct9tf

# Lime & Cement.

The best quality of lime, always on hand at the Centre Hall lime-kilns. Also cement, which is warranted to be of a superior quality. Apply to

ap9-tf GEO. KOCH.

# Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

DEALERS IN

*PURE DRUGS*
*AND MEDICINES,*

CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

**PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,**

for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety. Also, choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded. 23oct tf MILLER & SON.

# Shortlidge & Co.,

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**Bellefonte Lime Quarries,**

The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.

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Anthracite Coal,
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jan30 73

Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan10.73

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of Francis Alexander late of Potter Township dec'd they request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement, also all parties wishing to transact business with said estate, before April 1st 1874, will be sued for that purpose, by the Executors at the late residence of the dec'd in Centre Hall, on Saturday March 21st.

JAMES ALEXANDER,
EMILY ALEXANDER,
W. A. MURRAY,
JOHN P. ROSS.

# NEW GOODS

AND NEW

# PRICES.

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

at the

**BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,**

**NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.**

Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.

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No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte. July 19tf

# Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufacture CEMENT WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at their kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. RR., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured. The undersigned now take pleasure in recommending, and contracting it to all, for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to their advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that they warrant the article as represented. For further particulars, address

MEYER, HOFFER, & CO,
20dec tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

ENGLISH ROOFING FELT.

Is found to stand well in all climates, being extensively used in Roofing Houses, Outbuildings, and Sheds; for Laying Flat Roofs, Gutters, Lining Granaries, Storehouses or Tiles. It is also a cheap and effective Ceiling on the underneath side of rafters of a Slated or Tiled Roof, and as a ceiling to Dwelling Houses, counteracting Heat, Frost, and Condensation of Moisture.

The English Felt is packed in Rolls of 25 yards lenth, by 32 inches in width, and containing a surface of 200 square feet.

THREE-PLY FELT,
For Roofing.

In Rolls, 36 inches wide, by 50 feet in length; each will cover a surface 10 feet square, or 100 square feet.

It is to be laid across the roof, single fashion, with a lap of two inches, and secured by nailing the edges with 50 nails and 50 tin caps.

When laid, the Felt is to be painted with Mastic Roof Coating, and Sanded. The Mastic Roof Coating is mixed, ready for use, and is applied with a brush.

TARRED ROOFING FELT

Used extensively for Sheating Houses, and for Tar and Gravel Roofing, also for placing under Slate, Tin and Shingle Roofing.

It is used in packing Woolens and Furs to protect them from moths.

Put up in rolls weighing 45 pounds each.

15 pounds Felt will cover a surface of 100 square feet.

TWO-PLY FELT,

For Sheating, Houses, Roofing Temporay Buildings making Water Tight Floors, and for placing under Slate and Shingles.

In rolls, 36 inches wide by 50 feet in length. Each roll will cover a surface 10 feet square or 100 square feet.

For Sheating it can be nailed upon the studding, making a perfectly air tight sheating, and sure protection from dampness. Rats, mice or vermin will not go near it.

MICA CANVAS ROOFING.

In rolls containing 250 square feet. Is to be laid across tthe roof, and lapped shingle fashion with a lap of two inches, and secured by nailing the edges with 20 oz. nails.

This is the only Composition Roofing that does not require a finishing coat of paint or cement.

UNTARRED SHEATING FELT,

For Carpet Lining, Deafening Floors, and for putting under Slate, Tin and Shingle Roofing.

Put up in rolls weighing 100 pounds

10 pounds Felt will cover a surface 10 feet square, or 100 square feet.

Manufactured by the

**Prouty Roofing Co.,**

mar 6-2m 105 South 2d Street, Phila.

THE SUN.

Weekly, Semi-Weekly, and Daily.

THE WEEKLY SUN is too widely known to require an extended recommendation; but the reasons which have already given it fifty thousand subscribers, and which will, we hope, give it many thousand more, are briefly as follows

It is a first-rate newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when important, at full length when of moment, and always presented in a clear, intelligible, and interesting manner.

It is a first-rate family paper, full of entertaining and instructive matter of every kind, but nothing that will offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste.

It is a first-rate story paper. The best tales and romances of current literature are carefully selected and legibly printed in its pages.

It is a first-rate agricultural paper. The most fresh and instructive articles on agricultural topics regularly appear in this department.

It is an independent political paper, belonging to no party and wearing no collar. It fights for principle, and for the election

## Farm, Garden and Household.

### Housekeepers' Department.

MUFFIN RECIPE.—Two eggs, one quart of flour, a pint of sweet milk, two ounces of butter, a gill of yeast, a teaspoonful of salt.

ICING.—Into the white of an egg, beaten till very light, stir six tablespoonsfuls of powdered sugar, and spread over the cake while warm.

MILK STAINS.—Milk stains on serge dresses may be removed by steeping the part in warm water.

NICE DISH FOR THE SICK.—To one teacup of cream take four rolled or grated crackers, one teaspoonful of white sugar, the white of one egg beaten to a broth, with a teaspoonful of jelly of any kind.

LEMON JELLY.—Two cups of sugar yolks of three eggs; juice of two lemons. Cook till thickened by setting in boiling water, and then add the well-beaten whites of three eggs; spread between layers of the cake, and trim off the rough edges.

PUDDING SAUCE.—One half teacup of butter, one and a half teacups of sugar, and one pint of strawberries mashed till juicy. (Canned berries may be substituted for fresh ones.) Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, then stir in the berries.

SNOW PUDDING.—Dissolve one-half a box of gelatine in one pint of cold water. After it is thoroughly dissolved add one pint of warm water, two cups of sugar, juice of two lemons. Let it cool, then put in the whites of three eggs well beaten. Serve cold with sugar and cream.

BUTTERMILK YEAST POWDERS.—One quart of fresh buttermilk made up with corn meal to a stiff batter, with a teacupful of yeast. Let it rise; then add enough flour to make it a stiff dough. Put it on dishes or boards to dry in the shade. Rap it up, and keep it in a bag. To one quart of flour put one tablespoonful of yeast powder.

### Churning Milk vs. Cream.

A question which is often asked, is with regard to making butter by churning the milk instead of the cream alone. My own experience has taught me that the milk first drawn from the cow has no butter—at least one-third of the milking; therefore, churning this milk is only time and labor lost. My plan has been to take from the cow such a portion of the first milk as is necessary for family use, churning the remainder. Until the past season, my family requiring a great deal of milk and butter, I have never had an opportunity of testing the abilities of a single cow; but since last May I have kept but one cow. I followed the above plan with this milk, churning each alternate day; and although I had neither cellar nor milk house, I have made 96 pounds of butter. The churning was done early in the morning, thus securing the advantage given by the cool morning air, and the butter came from the churn solid and ready for packing, with only the aid of a little cold water from the well. Some prefer churning every morning, because the milk is more easily separated from the butter—consequently, the labor less; but after years of ample experience, I find that milk, although sufficiently sour, if churned when too fresh, yields butter that is sweet and good, but not solid as when left a longer period for the water to begin to separate from the milk. This of course refers to summer months; as to winter, I follow about the same rule with my neighbors—churning when the milk is in readiness, which depends on the weather and the surroundings.

### Farm Notes.

One dozen living grasshoppers, small but smart, were found on a farm at Putney, Vt., on the 9th day of January.

The Arabs tan a hide as follows: It is spread in the middle of a traveled road, and men and animals pass over it until it is beaten flat; and when dried it is finished, and good leather it is, though the hair remains.

There is good sense in the proceedings of divers county agricultural societies in Pennsylvania. They send committees of intelligent members to visit the State Agricultural College at unexpected times, thus having the advantage of accurate and fair reports, and of keeping professors and students in a state of anxious readiness.

A man of truth and acquainted with chickens describes in the New England *Farmer* certain sable ways in which fowls are made to appear beautiful at poultry shows. Imprisonment in a darkened room while feathering, and a curling iron, insure fair and wavy plumage; while trimming feathers, and scraping and varnishing spurs assist the artificial effect.

The owner of a sudden deceased cow, at Lisle, N. Y., being of an investigating turn of mind, immediately proceeded to discover what sent her out of this world of grass and butter. It was eighteen small pebbles which were picturesquely lodged in the second stomach. It is supposed that the cow was dyspeptic, and had been consulting some ancient medical chicken who was all for gravel and grape stones as digesters.

### Curing a Cold.

A recent medical writer says: "Sleep whenever you can—anywhere you can get a chance; the want of the age is sleep." This is not always safe to follow, as one of our townsmen (says a cotemporary) knows to his sorrow. He was recently afflicted with a bad cold, and to cure himself of it resorted to the remedy of putting his feet in hot water and drinking a tumblerful of strong whisky toddy, prescribed by an aged and respected friend of the family. Having got everything in order for carrying out the prescription, he sat down by the fire, his feet immersed in warm water, and a tumbler of smoking toddy by his side. In this condition a sense of enjoyment stole over him as he sipped the exhilarating liquid, and fell asleep. His wife had gone to bed, and, on awakening about three o'clock in the morning, wondered why she was alone. Going down stairs she was horrified to find her liege lord asleep in his chair, the fire out, his feet still immersed in the water, over which a cake of ice was forming, and an empty tumbler on the chair beside him. His cold isn't a bit better.

### Grape Seedlings.

G. W. Campbell describes a method by which he claims to be able to ascertain in advance the qualities of seedling grapes. He says that "in the taste or flavor of the green tendrils of the vine may be found a true index of the character of its prospective fruit." He further declares that the tendrils of each variety possess a distinguishing flavor, by which it may always be detected from any other, and a seedling with this peculiar character may be at once set down as good, even in advance of its crop. His predictions have been verified in every instance, and frequently, too, when the appearance of the foliage would lead him to the opposite conclusion.

### Refuse Leather.

Old boots and shoes are manure for vines and trees if cut small and put in the ground where they will keep moist. For other agricultural purposes they act too slowly. If rotted with quick lime or steamed, so as to admit of pulverization, they make a quick fertilizer, but costly to prepare; good wherever nitrogen, of which they contain some five to seven per cent., is serviceable. Bones would be better in the hole, and stable manure or fallen leaves as a mulch.

### Preparing Hot Beds.

Prepare six weeks earlier than the time when it will be safe to set out the plants. Seeds may be sown in a bed of fine soil placed upon the manure, or what is better, where only a few of a variety are wanted, sown in earth in shallow boxes, and these placed in the hot-bed. Give air on mild days, and water when the soil becomes dry. During cold nights cover with straw mats or shutters to keep out frost.

Strawberries are in the New York market at $7 a quart.

## HONESTY THE BEST POLICY.

A STORY OF THE NORTH OF GERMANY.

Before the castle of Gruningen, upon the Bode, one clear summer evening, the bishop Henry of Halberstadt was seated with a foreign prelate who had been his guest for a month. The posset-drink stood before them in two mighty flagons. They had been discoursing from ten o'clock in the morning, when they set down to dinner, about the huge wine-tun which a bishop on the Rhine had just got constructed, and were agreed in the opinion that it became every ecclesiastical prince, who would confer a becoming splendor on his court, to possess a similar tun. The affair was quite settled by both of them, except as to its execution; and their conversation began now to be interrupted by yawns, and to flag up in monosyllables.

It chanced, as good fortune would have it, that the shepherd Conrad passed by, driving his well-washed flock across the castle-yard where bishop Henry used to review them every evening. "I salute you, my lord bishop!" "Good evening, Conrad; but where is Harm?" Conrad whistled, and a beautiful large ram bounded up first to the shepherd and then to the bishop, who caressed the animal and fed him with some crumbs which he had kept for him. The bishop exchanged a few words with the shepherd, and inquired if his wedding-day was at hand. Conrad shrugged his shoulders and passed on with his flock.

Bishop Henry now extolled the beautiful ram which he declared he would not part with for anything in the world, and then he turned his eulogium on the good Conrad, who he said, was honesty itself. The foreign bishop laughed aloud, for travel into distant countries, and a frequent stay at foreign courts, had filled him with universal distrust of man. He averred that it was impossible to find a thoroughly honest servant—and least of all at the court of a bishop. They were all, he said, combined to cheat their masters, and all more or less rogues. Bishop Henry eagerly disputed his assertion; and extolled the virtues of the good people over whom he swayed the crosier, and above all, his shepherd Conrad, who, as he said, had never told a lie or deceived any person in his whole lifetime.

"Never told a lie! Never deceived his master!" repeated the stranger-bishop in a tone of irony. "No!" answered Bishop Henry; "he never has; and never will!" "Never!" re-echoed the foreign ecclesiastic, "what will you bet?" After several propositions, the two bishops agreed upon these conditions: first, that the stake should be an immense tun, capable of containing one hundred and fifty barrels of wine—and, secondly, that Conrad, without being made aware of the wager, should be put to the trial within three days. The two dignitaries then parted for the night, right glad to have found something to amuse them for two or three days to come.

The foreign bishop, before he went to bed, held, as his custom was, a consultation with his confidant, Peter, who was nominally his servant, and occasionally his fool, but in fact possessed a truer claim to the title of his privy councilor, than many others enjoying higher titles and places. Peter had always some shrewd advice to give in every emergency, whether temporal or spiritual. He was accustomed to hear, to see, and sometimes even to think for his master without any one knowing it. He had done so on this occasion; but he seemed little disposed to talk this evening, for the word *rogue*, which had escaped his master's lips during the innversation just narrated, had put him pr bad humor, and it was only by the evomise of a new scarlet cap, in the ment of the wager being won, that his coaster got him to open his lips. After some satirical remarks on the enormous cost of a wine-tun which should contain one hundred and fifty barrels—fit to exhaust more than half the revenues of a bishopric—he undertook to find out how a gin might be set for the new phœnix of honesty, Conrad.

Peter commenced his operations with the rising sun; and before dinner hour was able to report to his master that Conrad was in love with the fair Elizabeth, and that she would not listen to his proposals till he should possess a little cottage of his own, both being very poor. The active Peter had already spoken to Elizabeth, and found her quite ready to assist in his enterprise; he therefore only required a handful of glittering silver pieces from his master to gain the bet. The bishop gave him as much as he wished, and sat down to dinner with good hopes of the wine-tun.

Meanwhile Peter has taken his way back to the fair Elizabeth; he shows her the shining coins which almost covered her little table, and a bargain is quickly struck between them; Peter agreeing to purchase for her a cottage, if she brought him what he wanted.

The following morning Elizabeth, soon after sunrise, went to cut grass at a place which she knew Conrad must pass with his flock. As soon as the latter perceived her at a distance, he flew, accompanied by Harm, to meet her, sat down beside her, and repeated all his former vows and protestations of ove.

But Elizabeth answered her lover very coolly, remarking that she had heard all that a thousand times over, and if he had nothing to tell her of a little cottage of his own, he already knew her answer.

Conrad was about to take his leave much dejected, when a half-smiling glance from Elizabeth induced him to inquire why she was so cruel to him, and what she wished him to do for her. "For the joke's sake, let us see whether you really are serious in your love for me," said Elizabeth. The favorite ram of the bishop had meanwhile pressed between her and Conrad, and now stood eating from her hands. "If I desire you to give me your ram that I may sell him—"

Conrad's heart sunk within him. Sadly he replied: "Any thing in this world but that; if the bishop did not in the evening get Harm to feed, there would be a pretty disturbance. Take the best pet sheep in the whole flock—take all the fifty belonging to me, only that single ram you cannot have." "Look now," said Elizabeth, "you men are all alike. Away with you and your fifty sheep; even so small a pleasure as this my love refuses me! Truly he would be a precious husband to me when the honeymoon was over! Away to your bishop; let him feed his ram, and do you leave me alone!"

They disputed thus a long while; Conrad shed tears in his anger, and Elizabeth at last confessed that she had sold the ram for the house they had so often wished to possess, and added that she must deliver him up that very day, cost what it might, as she had pledged her word and could not bear the idea of being called a liar. She then shed tears, lamenting that this unhoped-for pleasure of being able to get a house in which she and Conrad might live comfortably with their children, should be thus blasted. She asked if sheep were not every day dying—if none were ever lost—if none were ever stolen—if the wolf never devoured one, and so on. At last love conquered; Conrad promised her to deliver her the ram before noon, and Elizabeth promised to become his wedded wife in a month.

Elizabeth walked quickly on to the town, and Conrad gazed wistfully after her; the pleasure he felt in being her accepted lover was not a little damped by the idea of the interrogations which he must undergo from his kind master, in whose service he had been hitherto so comfortable, and who was so very fond of the ram.

He now stood alone in the field where Elizabeth had been cutting grass, with his eyes fixed on the ground. At last he struck his crook into the earth, placed his coat upon it, and his cap above it, and began a dialogue (which Harm occasionally interrupted by his movements) with the figure thus constructed, which he meant should represent the bishop.

"Good evening, my lord bishop!" "Thank you, Conrad, where is Harm?" "Harm, my lord bishop! why he is lost; indeed he has wandered somewhere."

At this moment, while Conrad was thus speaking, Harm pressed through between his legs to examine the figure to which he saw his master making so many profound reverences. "Conrad, Conrad!" continued the shepherd, in his fanciful interlocutorship, "Harm knows his home; Harm could not lose himself! That will not do."

Another conversation, in which Conrad tried to represent the ram as stolen, Harm interrupted by a violent blow with which he meant to answer the bows he saw his master making. "He is not so easily caught!" exclaimed Conrad. "That will not do either."

Thus he talked with himself for about half an hour; but his imaginary dialogues always terminated with a shake of the head and these words: "Conrad, that will not do!" "And yet," added he, "I must before noon give up the ram; for I have promised it, and if Elizabeth does not deliver it as she has already sold it, she would be called a liar, and could not become my wife."

At last he jumped up joyfully and exclaimed: "Honesty is the best policy! That will do!" He put on his cap and his coat and drove forward his flock, and before noon he had delivered, with a deep sigh, his darling Harm to Elizabeth, who, without reflecting any more about the matter, exchanged him for the price of the cottage.

That evening was fixed for Conrad's trial. Both the bishops waited at their posset-cup in the castle-yard for the appearance of the shepherd who was to decide their wager. The hearts of both beat strongly, and they spoke but little, for each had a strong desire that the honor of constructing the tun might fall to the lot of the other. But Pete, the privy councilor, kept himself quite cheerful, and secretly rejoiced beforehand in the success of his well-laid plan, and the certainty of his victory; for he had already had the bishop's favorite ram in his stable, and how could Conrad venture to tell the truth, when his doing so must draw upon him the wrath of his master and deprive him of his bread forever!

So reasoned the privy councilor; meanwhile Conrad appeared driving his flock across the castle-yard. Peter smiled triumphantly, for already he fancied the could trace fear and anxiety at work in Conrad's countenance.

That evening no ram came bounding up to bishop Henry, to receive his accustomed portion. "Where is Harm?" inquired the bishop, with a scrutinizing look. "I have sold him," cried Conrad; "now it is out! Honesty is the best policy; that is my motto, my lord bishop, as you know; and it shall always, so it please Heaven, remain my motto." Peter's face lengthened; but bishop Henry exclaimed, with an angry countenance and a threatening voice: "Why did you sell him without telling me? I would have given you his price ten times told. Do you not know—"

"Hear me, my lord bishop," said Conrad. "Elizabeth tempted me, as Eve tempted Adam; and Elizabeth was tempted by a rogue, as Eve was by a foul fiend. If he gives me back my ram, I will not reveal his name."

Peter turned angrily away, for gone were all his glittering pieces, and the scarlet cap besides; and now the ram himself was gone also!

"Elizabeth," continued Conrad, "had sold Harm before telling me, otherwise he would never have been sold by me; but, as matters stood, I was obliged to give him to her, however sorry I was for it—else she would have been called a liar, and she is now my betrothed. That is the naked truth, my lord bishop; do now with me what you please; what is done is done, only do not punish Elizabeth—a poor weak woman easily seduced by any tempter."

Bishop Henry would have begun to scold, but the other bishop, casting an angry glance on Peter, who now withdrew himself, exclaimed: "I have lost the wager; that was the trial."

So Bishop Henry's wrath was assuaged by the pleasure of having won the wager; but the honesty of Conrad afforded his master more gratification than even the wine-tun, for it taught him also the power of love, and what love can do with men.

"Yes!" exclaimed both the bishops, "honesty is the best policy!" And Bishop Henry added: "As a reward of your honesty I will be at the expense of your wedding, and half the flock shall be yours." "And," added the foreign prelate, "your darling Harm shall be restored to you again, and the cottage you shall also retain as a christening-gift from me to your first child."

Thus the bishop who lost the wager was led to get the large wine-tun constructed, which formerly attracted so many travelers to Gruningen, and which now lies upon the Spiegelsberg near Halberstadt.

### Navvies and Their Habits.

The navvy is not a drunkard. He could not get through the violent and sustained labor if he were an habitual sot. When he is "keeping steady" he is an abstemious man. He never has beer brought to him when at work, as is the custom of puddlers and foundrymen, who may be said to work upon beer. The navvy has a drink of beer for dinner and another for supper, and perhaps the lodgers in a shanty may have a "pint round," as they sit and smoke in the evening. Perpetual infraction of the licensing act goes on in every navvy settlement. Every shanty keeper has a barrel of beer, and retails the drink to the lodgers in the house; indeed to every non-suspicious person who may ask for it. The navvy's life is a kind of modern labor of Sisyphus. He saves his money. He buys himself a good kit. Not unfrequently, when he can keep steady long enough, he invests in a silver watch—the larger it is the better value he considers he has for his money. He has rolled his stone nearly on to the plateau of competence. Then he "breaks out," and the stone runs down to the bottom. He meets an old chum, and they fall a drinking together; or a spell of wet weather may occur, and the navvy finding the time hang heavy on his hands, takes to card playing for beer; or he may have had a quarrel with his master. Sometimes from sheer *ennui* he can stand it no longer, but must be off to the nearest town: in other cases he has his drink out at home. When the navvy goes on the spree, he drinks not from the barrel of his shanty, but hies him to the public house. There he drinks first his money, then his watch, and then his clothes, till he had drunk everything except what he stands up in, save a trifle of marching money, and enough to make up his little bundle. Then he tramps, for, after a heavy spree, he does not care for going back to work in the billet from which he lapsed. He trudges to the next "seat of work," and takes on there, in all probability to pursue the same routine, and as likely as not in six weeks' time he is back again at the previous job, at which, if in by past time he has proved himself a fair workman, he is taken on without the slightest demur. He was free to go and is free to come. He represents simply so many shovelsful of earth to be moved, and if there is need for the earth to be moved there is need for him.—*All the Year Round.*

### How the Indians Dun.

The Hartford *Courant* evolves the following theory: "There has been some philological doubt as to the phrase 'After him with a sharp stick.' It may have occurred to many that the 'sharp stick' referred to is the much-feared 'January bill.' And it would seem there was some ground for this. The Neeshenah Indians of California have not the brutal and disagreeable habit prevalent among us of sending dunning bills. When one Indian owes another, it is considered bad taste, as it is, for the creditor to dun the debtor. He proceeds with more delicacy. He procures a certain number of sticks, according to the amount of the debt, and paints a ring around the end of each. These he carries and tosses into the debtor's wigwam, and then goes away without a word. The debtor pays the debt and destroys the sticks; it is considered a reproach to have the dunning sticks thrown into the wigwam, and the creditor never uses them except with hard customers."

## XLIIId CONGRESS,

### SENATE.

The amendment to the currency bill of Mr. Wright fixing the amount of the currency at $400,000,000, was adopted by a vote of 31 yeas to 26 nays.

Mr. Johnson, of Virginia, presented a petition of Fitzhugh Lee for a removal of his political disabilities. Referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Ingalls, of Kansas, introduced a bill to enable the people of New Mexico to form a constitution and State Government, and providing for the admission of the State into the Union.

The Currency bill was before the Senate, the question being on the amendment of Mr. Sherman to strike out "eighty-two" and insert "fifty-six," so that the maximum limit of United States notes should be $356,000,000 instead of $382,000,000, as reported by the committee; it was lost by 18 yeas to 40 nays. Mr. Wright, of Iowa, moved to strike out the whole of the first section of the bill after the enacting clause, and insert that the amount of United States notes for circulation is hereby fixed at $400,000,000. Mr. Wright's amendment was adopted by a vote of 31 to 26.

Mr. Fenton, of N. Y., introduced a bill to provide for a settlement with the Six Nations of New York Indians of the questions growing out of treaty stipulations with them. Referred to the Committee on Indian Affairs.

The amendment to strike out from the currency bill the 1st of January, 1876, as the time for a return to specie payment, was adopted by a vote of 28 yeas to 23 nays. Mr. Scott, of Pa., moved an amendment for an increase in the national bank circulation to the extent of $46,000,000, in additional to that now provided that on Jan. 1 1877, the Secretary of the Treasury shall pay on demand at the offices of the Treasurer of the United States and the Assistant Treasurer, to any holders of United States notes, the sum of $100 or over, in exchange for such notes an equal amount of coupon or registered bonds of the United States, in such form as he may prescribe. Rejected, yeas, 6; nays, 37.

Mr. Sargent, of California, presented memorials, signed by 7,276 citizens of that State, setting forth the evils arising from the use of intoxicating liquors, and asking for legislation to prohibit the sale and manufacture of such liquors. Referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Fenton, of N. Y., presented the memorial of the recent Convention of Taxpayers of South Carolina for relief against misrule and corruption. Referred to the Committee on the Judiciary.

Mr. Ferry, of Mich., from the Finance Committee, reported favorably on the bill of Mr. Jones, of Nevada, authorizing the coinage of a twenty-five cent piece of silver at the mints of the United States, and placed on the calendar.

Mr. Morrill, of Vt., moved to strike out, in the fourth section of the Currency bill, 70 per centum as the amount of United States notes to be retired as additional national bank note currency is issued, and insert 90 per centum. Rejected—yeas, 20; nays, 37. The question recurring on the motion of Mr. Morton to strike out the fourth section, it was agreed to—yeas, 28; nays, 27. Mr. Gordon, of Ga., offered an amendment providing for free banking, and to give to each State the same amount of circulation in proportion to wealth and population as the State of Maine now has. A number of amendments were presented and rejected.

Mr. Hager, of Cal., presented resolutions of the Legislature of that State asking Congress to require railroad companies which received grants of land for the construction of railroads from the Mississippi river west to the Pacific coast, under the act of 1862, to report to the Secretary of the Interior the quantity and description of the land sold and disposed of, and that all not disposed of be open to settlement and preemption.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, said upon the basis of the currency given to Maine the additional circulation would be about $263,000,000; upon the basis of that given to New York, $110,000,000; and upon the basis of Pennsylvania it would be over $200,000,000. Mr. Wright, of Ind., said the people wanted more money, and the country would come to specie payment when it could. There was no use to talk about specie payment now. He had noticed in a leading New York paper that inflation meant war; that inflation would be resisted by force of arms. Such statements were not more unreasonable than similar ones made on the floor of the Senate. Mr. Jones, of Nev., said the country would have been put down for $1,500,000,000 less than it did when it had issued that for paper money, which, instead of being the spade of the husbandman, was the dice box of gamblers. The amendment of Mr. Morrill fixing the volume of fractional currency at $40,000,000 was rejected—yeas, 19; nays, 30.

### HOUSE.

Mr. Thornburgh, of Tenn., introduced a bill to reduce the army. It proposes to have the cavalry and artillery at the present force, but to reduce the infantry to five regiments.

The House proceeded to vote on the bill to regulate the commerce by railroad among the several States, and the bill was passed by yeas 121, nays 126. The bill enacts that railroad lines carrying freight and passengers between different States, whether owned by one or various corporations, shall be regarded as engaged in commerce among the several States, and shall be liable for any violation of this act. They are forbidden to charge more than a fair and reasonable rate for the transportation of freight or passengers; such rate to be ascertained and fixed by a Board of Railroad Commissioners to be appointed by the President, with the advice and consent of the Senate, and to be residents of each of the nine judicial districts of the United States. They are to be disinterested persons, and not to have any interest in the stock or property of any railroad or any transportation company. This Board of Railroad Commissioners is to institute a thorough investigation and inquiry into the rates and toll and compensation charged for transportation of freights and passengers over each of such lines of railroad, and into the reasonableness thereof; and is, as soon as practicable after such investigation and inquiry, to prepare for the owners and operators of each of such railroads to be printed and kept posted up in each depot and depot of such railroad company, corporation, or person. They may from time to time, and so often as circumstances may require, change and revise schedules, and shall give notice of such changes or revisions in the newspapers.

Mr. Poland, of Vt., indicated an amendment which he desired to offer, making it the duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to retire and cancel as fast as practicable United States notes to the amount in circulation of $300,000,000, and then to allow to the national banks circulating notes without any limit to their circulation. Mr. Mitchell, of Wis., a member of the Banking Committee, took the ground that the present financial troubles were not caused by an insufficiency of currency, but on the contrary, that they would not have occurred if the currency had been on a specie basis. The fact that the currency was not at par with gold showed that the currency was not only not too small, but was excessive. He gave it as his conviction that instead of increasing the issues of legal tender notes, the true remedy was to be found in the adoption by Congress of a fixed policy for the gradual withdrawal of those notes by funding them into bonds, or by otherwise paying and canceling them.

Bills were introduced and referred, including the following:

By Mr. Bell, of Ga.—To refund the taxes collected from distillers of fruit.

By Mr. Merriam, of New York.—To provide for free banking, and to limit the issue of United States notes to $400,000,000.

Mr. Wheeler, of N. Y., from the Committee on Commerce, reported back, with amendments, the Senate bill providing for the payment of the bonds of the Louisville and Portland Canal Company. Mr. Wheeler offered an amendment on his own behalf forbidding any payment until after the State of Kentucky shall have ceded to the United States entire jurisdiction over the canal and all its property.

Mr. Kelley, of Penn., asked leave to report from the Committee on Ways and Means and have passed the bill to admit free of duty articles intended for the International Exhibition of 1876, with a provision that any articles sold or withdrawn for consumption shall be liable for duties. Objected to, because the word "International" was not struck out and the word "Centennial" substituted.

The question being taken on Mr. Wheeler's amendment to the Louisville and Portland Canal Company bill, providing that no money shall be paid under this act, until Kentucky shall have ceded the jurisdiction over the canal property to the United States, it was agreed to—yeas, 130; nays, 95. The bill as amended was then passed without the yeas and nays.

Mr. Clymer, of Penn., from the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill to enable the Mennonites of Russia to effect permanent settlements on the public lands of the United States. The bill was made a special order. It authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to sell to them such quantity of public lands, not mineral in character and not otherwise appropriated or reserved, as they may require, at the minimum price payable in five annual installments.

Mr. Hawley, of Conn., discussing the currency question, said he was not satisfied with any bill which did not bear in mind the great primary duty of returning to the true standard of value. The practical redemption proposed in this bill he had seen on the line of the Pacific Railroad, but there they termed it "three card monte." He would vote every dollar of mere paper money out of his town and out of his State before he would consent to ten cents of inflation, and he would stay at home from Congress all the rest of his life rather than do it.

THE ORGAN as a household instrument has been rapidly growing in favor and the yearly sales are now enormous. A good Organ remains in time, is easily kept in order, and blends naturally with the quality of the voice. The advertisement of the Smith American Organ Co., in another column, is referred to the consideration of our readers. This house has an enviable reputation for good work and fair dealing.

OF COURSE NOT.—There is a Danbury legend to the effect that a party desiring to transact some private business with another, was invited by the other to step into a neighboring store. "But we will be disturbed there," said the first party. "Oh, no," said the second party, "they don't advertise."

There is a great lack of laborers in New Zealand.

## NEWS OF THE DAY.

The mansion on the Hudson, owned by James H. Ingersoll of the Tammany Ring, was burned. None of the contents were saved. The loss is about $100,000. The fire is said to have originated from a heater. Mr. Ingersoll's son-in-law was the only occupant of the house, and he escaped by jumping from the second story window. He was slightly burned.....Thomas Mulholland, who beat and kicked his wife to death in New York, pleaded guilty to manslaughter in the third degree, was sentenced to three years and six months in State prison. The minor plea was accepted because of the difficulty of proving any intent, deliberate or otherwise, to kill the wife. Mulholland at the time of the homicide was crazed by drink.....The most disastrous fire in Connecticut since Colt's armory in Hartford was burned eight years ago occurred in New Britain, destroying the cutlery department of the Ætna Works, owned by the Landers, Frary & Clark Company. The company was one of the largest in this country in the manufacture of cutlery and general hardware. Loss $600,000.....The twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of Victor Emanuel to the throne of Sardinia was celebrated throughout Italy.....Jay Cooke & Co., amend their bankruptcy schedule, showing that they have about $1,500,000 less of Northern Pacific Railroad bonds than they supposed.....The Democratic State Committee of Pennsylvania have called a State Convention to meet in Pittsburgh in May.....In Uxbridge, Mass., Grosvenor Aldrich fell upon a circular saw and was cut in two.....The Rhode Island Democratic State Convention resolved to make no nominations for State officers.....John Ortner, street contractor, convicted for perjury in swearing to accounts for work on sewers that was never performed, was sentenced to three years in the State prison at Auburn.....Serious disturbances are reported in Montealm county, Mich., caused by the efforts of raftsmen to destroy dams on Flat river. The Sheriff has called on the State authorities for assistance to preserve the peace. The Governor has ordered a company of militia to be sent to the scene of the trouble by a special train.....In examining the luggage of an immigrant passenger in the steamship America, the officers found three calico shirts which were quilted with switches of human hair. They took out 960, weighing 86 pounds. They were sent to the Seizure Bureau.....The Union printers of New Orleans all struck against a reduction. The proprietors offer fifty cents per thousand ems, and the printers demand sixty cents.....Gen. Santa Anna has arrived at the Capital of Mexico and paid a visit to President Lerdo. He intends to reside at Tacubaya, seven miles from Mexico. His fortune having been reduced to almost nothing the ex-President proposes to petition Congress for a grant, pension, or the restoration of some of his private property which was sequestrated by the State.

A fire, which resulted in the death of four persons, burned a four-story frame tenement in Third avenue, between 141st and 142d streets, Mott Haven.....Two men requested Justice Riley of Brooklyn to send them to Raymond street jail, saying that they were starving. The Justice committed them.....The Carlists under Gen. Sebalis have routed a force of Republicans under Col. Rouille at Tordera. It is said the Republicans lost 300 men killed .....Small pox is again on the increase in New York, and is epidemic in several localities. It is estimated there are at least two hundred cases in the city.....At a Centennial mass meeting in Philadelphia, the citizens pledged themselves to increase their subscriptions by a sum not less than $4,000,000, and to call on the city to appropriate a further sum of $1,000,000 to be used in the erection of the Centennial buildings.....David E. Blodgett was indicted in Laconia, N. H., for the murder of his wife. Blodgett pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree, and was sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment.....Since the summer of 1873, and at regular intervals, discoveries of gold in paying quantities have been reported from the tributaries of the Yellowstone river in Montana. The latest exciting news from the undeveloped auriferous deposits of the territory is contained in a letter by a resident of Bozeman, Montana, which says gold is plentiful there.

A CAT'S REFUGE.—As a roundsman in New York was patroling he saw a fine Maltese cat run up the avenue, pursued by four vicious dogs. She was closely pressed, and to avoid her pursuers ran up a lamp-post into the lantern. Thrusting her paw through a small hole broken in the glass, the cat held her position and breathed easier. But a new danger menaced puss. After the roundsman had driven away the dogs, he saw that the fur on the cat's back had taken fire. It was extending in all directions. In spite of her pain, puss still clung to her perch, mewing piteously. The kind-hearted roundsman climbed up, and, turning off the gas, rescued the cat from her perilous position. A bright blue ribbon around her neck showed that the cat was a pet in some household.

RIGOROUS.—Not long ago, an old man, of more than sixty years of age, named William Steele, was committed for trial at the Essex Session, for stealing from the Rev. Donald Millman Owen, rector of Marks-Tey, near Colchester, three small pieces of firewood, value one penny. The man had lived in the parish during his whole lifetime, had been clerk of the church of Marks-Tey for twelve years, and was of irreproachable character. When the proceedings taken against him were made public much sympathy was evinced on his behalf, and a subscription was raised towards the expenses of his defense. The sessions were held, but the grand jury ignored the bill of indictment against him, and he was released amidst general congratulations.

COMMON SENSE REASONS why Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters should be used:

1st. They are an entire Vegetable Bitters, free from all alcoholic stimulants.

2d. They are the result of careful study, experiment, and labor.

3d. The greatest care is taken to secure Medicinal Virtues, and exclude everything objectionable.

4th. They unite, as a life-restoring scientific tonic, the greatest strengthening and vitalizing principles.

5th. Persons of sedentary habits and overworked find in them a specific for *want of appetite, palpitation, debility, constipation*, and many other nameless ailments.

6th. The aged find in them guarantee of *prolonged health* and *life*, and weak and delicate females and mothers find especial benefit from their use.

7th. They are the MASTER OF DISEASE.—*Com.*

### The Markets.

**NEW YORK.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullock's | 12¾@13¾ |
| First quality | 11½@12½ |
| Second quality | 10½@11¾ |
| Ordinary thin Cattle | 10 @10¾ |
| Inferior or lowest grade | 9 @10 |
| Milch Cows | $35.00@$65.00 |
| Hogs—Live | 06¾@07¼ |
| Dressed | 07¾@08¼ |
| Sheep | 05¾@06¼ |
| Cotton—Middling | 17 @17¾ |
| Flour—Extra Western | 6.35 @6.60 |
| " Extra | 6.40 @6.90 |
| Wheat—Red Western | 1.60 @1.60 |
| No. 2 Spring | 1.53 @1.57 |
| Rye | 97½@1 02½ |
| Barley—Malt | 1.75 @2.34 |
| Corn—Mixed Western | .56 @.58 |
| Corn—Mixed Western | .85 @.88 |
| Hay, per ton | 17.00 @22.00 |
| Straw, per ton | 10.00 @17.00 |
| Hops | 73@25@69 |
| Pork—Mess | 14.87½@16.75 |
| Lard | 09¾@10¾ |
| Petroleum—Crude | 7¾@7¾ Refined 15¾ |
| Butter—State | 38 @ 45 |
| Ohio, Fine | 32 @ 36 |
| " Yellow | 30 @ 32 |
| Western ordinary | 28 @ 30 |
| Pennsylvania fine | 38 @ 40 |
| Cheese—State Factory | 10 @ 16½ |
| Skimmed | 04 @ 05 |
| Ohio | 10 @ 14 |
| Eggs—State | 18 @ 19 |

**BUFFALO.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Beef Cattle | 4.35 @6.15 |
| Sheep | 5.00 @5.90 |
| Hogs—Live | 5.25 @5.90 |
| Flour | 6.30 @9.00 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Spring | 1.38 @1.40 |
| Corn | .78 @.78 |
| Oats | .52 @.53 |
| Rye | 1.05 @1.05 |
| Barley | 1.60 @1.80 |
| Lard | 09¾@10 |

**ALBANY.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | 1.45 @1.96 |
| Rye—State | .85 @1.00 |
| Corn—Mixed | .85 @.87 |
| Barley—State | 1.75 @2.25 |
| Oats—State | .60 @.60 |

**PHILADELPHIA.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour | 7.25 @8.12½ |
| Wheat—Western Red | 1.59 @1.60 |
| Corn—Yellow | .82 @.82 |
| Mixed | .81 @.81 |
| Petroleum—Crude | 10½ Refined 15¾ |
| Clover Seed | 9.50 all.00 |
| Timothy | 3.00 @3.00 |

**BALTIMORE.**

| | |
|---|---|
| Cotton—Low Middling | 15¾@15¾ |
| Flour—Extra | 6.00 @6.80 |
| Wheat | 1.50 @1.85 |
| Corn | .79 @.80 |
| Oats | .60 @.65 |

### Diseases of the Blood.

"The Blood is the Life." When this source is corrupted, the painful and sorrow-producing effects are visible in many shapes. The multifarious forms in which it manifests itself, would form subjects upon which I might write volumes. But as all the varied forms of disease which depend upon bad blood are cured, or best treated, by such medicines as take up from this fluid and excrete from the system the noxious elements, it is not of practical importance that I should describe each. For instance, medical authors describe about fifty varieties of skin disease, but as they all require for their cure very similar treatment it is of no practical utility to know just what name to apply to a certain form of skin disease, so you know how best to cure it. Then again I might go on and describe various kinds of scrofulous sores, fever sores, white swellings, enlarged glands, and ulcers of varying appearance; might describe how virulent poison may show itself in various forms of eruptions, ulcers, sore throat, bony tumors, etc.; but as all these various appearing manifestations of bad blood are cured by a uniform means, I deem such a course unnecessary. Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the great fountain of life, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution, will all return to us. For this purpose Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are pre-eminently the articles needed. They are warranted to cure Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose Rash or Erysipelas, Ring-Worms, Pimples, Blotches, Spots, Eruptions, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Rough Skin, Scruf, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Fever Sores, White Swellings, Tumors, Old Sores or Swellings, Affections of the Skin, Throat and Bones, and Ulcers of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Lungs.—[Com.

A penny saved here and there counts up at the end of the year. Buy only SILVER TIPPED Shoes and you will save dollars instead of cents. Parents remember this.—*Com.*

We have heard recently of several severe cases of spinal disease cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*; one case of a lame back of four years, who had not done a day's work for four years. The back was first be washed, then rubbed with a coarse towel. Apply the Liniment cold, and rub in well with the hand.—*Com.*

PERUVIAN SYRUP for nervous affections.—*Com.*

"Horse-Men" and others who pretend to know, say that the following directions had been followed in using *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders:* Give a horse a tablespoonful every night for a week; the same for a milch cow, and twice as much for an ox. The addition of a little fine salt will be an advantage.—*Com.*

Danger signals from the Weather Bureau are not more significant of a storm than a cough is of consumption. Providentially, we can cure a cough with HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. —*Com.*

Coughs, colds, sore throat and similar troubles if allowed to progress will result in serious